



VOL. I.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1877.

NO. 35.

To Alfred Tennyson.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Poet! come to touch thy lance with mine;
Not as a knight, who on the listed field
Of tourney touched his adversary's shield
In token of defiance, but in sign
Of homage to the mastery, which is thine
In English song; nor will I keep concealed
And voiceless as a rivulet frost-congealed.
My admiration for thy verse divine,
Not of the howling derelicts of song, [dance,
Who craze the brain with their delirious
Art thou, O sweet historian of the heart!
Therefore to thee the laurel-leaves belong,
To thee our love and our allegiance,
For thy allegiance to the poet's art.

Telegraphing without Wires.

The Wonderful Things that Professor Loomis of Washington is Doing.

The Washington correspondent of the *Hartford Times*, sends the following to his paper: In these days of telephonic wonders, nothing, if it is within the range of anything like probability, surprises us. Information has reached here recently that Professor Loomis, who has been in the mountainous regions of West Virginia for some months, conducting a series of experiments with his proposed aerial telegraphy, has demonstrated finally that telegraphing without wire is practical. His manner of operating, which has on a previous occasion been described in this correspondence, has been indorsed by many scientists. It consists of running a wire up to a certain altitude, reaching a particular current of electricity, which, according to Professor Loomis, can be found at various heights. At any distance away this same current can be reached by a similar wire, and communication can be had immediately. The apparatus necessary to bring about this wonder is very simple and inexpensive. It has been fully ascertained that telegraphic communication does not take place over or through the wires, but through the ground. This same communication continues when these electric currents supplied by nature are used. Professor Loomis has, as said before, telegraphed to parties eleven miles distant by merely sending up a kite, at each end of the distance, a certain height, attached to which, in place of the ordinary string, was the fine copper wire. When both kites, though eleven miles distant from each other, touched the same current, communication was had between them both, and messages were sent from one end to the other by means of the ordinary Morse instrument in connection with the instrument invented by Professor Loomis. This showed that the theory on which he had worked for many years was the correct one, and that by the proper means, such as stationary wire arranged from natural or artificial eminences, could be operated successfully at all times. It is true that aerial telegraphy may not be much of a certainty during violent storms or electric showers, but it will not meet with more obstructions than the ordinary wire telegraphing, which is not at all sure during the periods spoken of. It will be a long time before aerial telegraphing can be carried on between places which are but a short distance apart, if, indeed, it ever will be. In such cases the wires played continue to be used, though for long distances, such as telegraphing from one side of the ocean to another, the aerial telegraphy will take its place entirely. Professor Loomis has a scheme now on foot for a series of experiments from a point on one of the highest peaks on the Alps, in Switzerland, to a similarly situated place in the Rocky Mountains on this side of the world. If this succeeds, of course, his invention will rank in importance with that of the electric telegraph itself, and be even greater than that of the telephone. All the money necessary to carry on the experiments has already been promised, and it will not be many years, if it turns out to be a success, before ocean cables will be one of the lost arts, as, having played its part, it will be laid aside. The cost of aerial telegraphy will not be over one cent when the other is one thousand dollars.

Within ten years, no less than 12,000,000 acres of forest have been cut down or burned over in the United States. Much of the timber is used for fuel, twenty-five cities being on record as consuming from 5,000 to 10,000 acres each. Fences use up much timber, and railway sleepers require the product of 150,000 acres per annum. The amount of pine and lumber timber yet standing in the forests of the timber States, is estimated at 250,000,000,000 feet. The sum of \$144,000,000 is invested in the timber industry, employing 200,000 men.

He Kissed Her,

And She Actually Had the Unfortunate Man Arrested for It.

(Wilkesbarre, Pa., Letter to New York Sun.)

The dull monotony of our court proceedings was enlivened one day last week in the case of the Commonwealth against Dobson, in which the defendant was accused of assault upon a young lady named Hetler, by kissing her against her will. The plaintiff complained that Dobson, "by force of arms, malice aforethought, and instigated by the devil, did then and there violently assault, waylay, etc." She told her story in a plain, straightforward kind of way, to the effect that she was enjoying the evening breezes while leaning over her father's fence, and that William Dobson came along, seized her by the hands and forcibly pulling her over the palisade, committed the assault for which she claimed redress at the hands of the law. A sister of the complainant testified that she did not see the alleged impropriety, because of the darkness and she being in another part of the yard, but she heard a kiss, or something that sounded like a kiss, and knew that something was going on.

Dobson claimed the privilege of being his own witness, and he told the part of the story omitted by Miss Hetler and her sister. He is a jolly specimen of an Englishman. His narrative of the occurrence in which he was involved runs as follows:

Dobson—You see yer 'onors I was walking along, singing, "What will the 'arvest be?"

Gen. McCartney (counsel for the plaintiff, disposed to have a little fun while confusing the witness)—You were singing "What will the 'arvest be?" (closely imitating the intonation of the witness).

Dobson (very comically)—Yes, sir, "What will the 'arvest be?"

Gen. McCartney—"What will the 'arvest be?"

Dobson (unruffled)—"What will the 'arvest be?"

Gen. McCartney—Well, go on, sir.

Dobson—Yer see, yer 'onors, I was going along singing "What will the 'arvest be?" when I heard Mary singing "What will the 'arvest be?"

Gen. McCartney—She was singing "What will the 'arvest be?"

By this time there were decided evidences of merriment all over the court room; but Dobson remained as imperturbable as though officiating at a funeral.

Dobson—Yes sir. She was singing "What will the 'arvest be?" but not so loud as I was, and I called out, "Hallo, Mary, are that you?" and she said it be. I went up to the fence and she said she was halloing, as her father 'ad gone to class.

Gen. McCartney—Gone to class! What did she mean by that?

Dobson—Why any fool knows what "class" means. Her father 'ad gone to class meeting and left 'or hall halone. We chatted a little, and then

Gen. McCartney—Well, you have heard the testimony. You seized her, pulled her over the fence and kissed her?

Dobson—No. That testimony is false. We talked awhile, and she sort of leaned over the fence—like as she wanted me to—and just then Satan got the best of me, and I kissed 'er right hon the mouth. I found out "what will the harvest be," and I think she was a heavy prey.

Here the gravity of the court, counselors and spectators, gave way, and seldom in a court of justice has there been such a scene of hilarity.

Judge Harding fairly roared himself hoarse with laughter, and all business was suspended for several minutes to allow those in the court room to recover their equanimity. Dobson was acquitted of the charge of assault, but must pay half the cost of the suit as his share of the "arrest."

In front of the house of Baron Rothschild, in Paris, a beggar accosts a lady passing by and asks alms. The lady stops, puts her hand in her pocket, but owing to the tightness of her dress has some difficulty in finding her pocket book. Suddenly the beggar leaves her, observing brusquely, "Beg pardon, little woman, here's the Baron Gustave stepping into his carriage, you can wait for me, for I must go to him before I attend to you."

"And where was the man stabbed?" asked an excited lawyer of a physician. "The man was stabbed about an inch and a half to the left of the umbilicus," was the reply. Oh, yes, I understand now; but I thought it was near the town-hall."

A householder advertises rooms to let to gentlemen furnished with gas.

A Deplorable Tragedy.

A dispatch from Lowell, Massachusetts, relates the tragic death of Mrs. Lola Thompson, a sister of Senator Sargent. She hung herself on the 24th ult. in the attic of her residence. Mrs. Thompson had complained of a bad feeling in her head for several months, and had been quiet and despondent, expressing a feeling that she should come to want. Her husband, a son of 19 years of age, and herself, were the only occupants of the house. When her son came home from his work at about five o'clock, he found two letters on the table in the sewing room from his mother, one in an envelope directed to her sister in Newburyport, and the other to her husband and son. In the letter were these words: "You will find my body in the attic." The son, with Mrs. Harper, a neighbor who had been summoned, went to the room and found her hanging as stated. She had stood on a chair to adjust the knot and then kicked it from under. Her feet were several inches from the floor. The knot cut her neck, but three fingers of the right hand were caught between it and her neck. The substance of her letters was a desire to have her son well cared for, and an expression that she was tired of life. She took a bath and changed her clothing before committing the deed, and put some clothes on the table, in which she directed to be laid.

RATTLESNACK DICK.—A young lady was visiting the family of Warden Battersman, at the State Prison, a short time since, when rattlesnake Dick, who was out about the place doing chores as a short trusty, attracted her attention. Dick seemed so gentlemanly and accommodating that she could hardly believe that he had ever done anything that could bring down upon him the heavy hand of the law and place him within the walls of prison.

One day the young lady said to him:

"What are you in here for Dick?"

"For highway robbery, Miss."

"Oh, dear me! Highway robbery! But you were not guilty—you didn't rob any one Dick?"

"O, yes I did! I robbed Colonel Stone."

"What! Colonel Stone of Virginia City—Colonel Stone, the lawyer?"

"Yes, Colonel Stone, the lawyer."

"Why, Dick, what made you rob Colonel Stone?"

Drawing near to the young lady's side, and casting a searching glance about the yard as though to make sure he was not observed, Dick shaded the barboard side of his mouth with his hand and whispered: "Sh-u-sh! I did it in self-defense."—[Dan De Quille.]

SPEAKER RANDALL.—Mr. Randall's presence in the chair is extremely winning. Cast in Roman mould, tall and powerful, he sits high and looks the man he is. He is just fifty years old does not look forty-five. Those traces of wear and tear so palpable on the faces of many public men, telling sometimes of too much drink, of eating ambition, or of nameless dissipation are in no wise visible here. The face tells somewhat another sweeter and rarer story—of a happy home and household loves. I doubt if any man could carry that expression who has a home and is not happy in it. Mr. Randall has a fine head, covered with closely-curling black hair, clearly cut, strong features with a square, solid, but not a heavy jaw; a mouth that could hardly fail to have its own way, if it set about it. The very strong will of the man is perfectly apparent in his countenance; but combined with the head and brow, gives the impression of large power, rather than mere willfulness.—N. Y. Independent.

It would seem as though the cause of the Crescent had reached the beginning of the end. Kars has fallen, and the Russian bear is tightening his grasp on his traditional foe. Rumors of overtures for peace from the Porte follow each other in rapid succession. One of the most significant indications of the time is the report that the East India Mussulmans are becoming restive, and even torpid Persia arousing herself in view of the desperate condition of their co-religionists on the Bosphorus. Contributions in money in aid of the Sultan are offered. In our opinion all this is too late. The sick man in Europe is in *articulo mortis*. The best thing he can do is to prepare to die decently. There will be few mourners at his grave, although there is like to be fierce quarreling over his estate.—Portico.

It is said there are thirteen men in the President's Cabinet—seven with Schurtz, and six without.

The Labor Question.

[From the Argonaut.]

The labor demonstration of Thursday was a dignified and imposing protest against Asiatic immigration. Not less than ten thousand sober, well-behaved workmen walked in line to express their determined opposition to the presence of an alien foreign element that is depriving them of labor. We saw no drunken men; heard of no violence; and witnessed no scene that was not creditable to the earnest resolve of the laboring class to put an end to the incoming tide of barbarians. Public opinion upon the Pacific Coast is more nearly unanimous on this question than any other that has ever been presented to our people. It now becomes the duty of statesmen to consider how this immigration may be arrested. Pious and morbid sentimentality, that talks of converting the heathen, can no longer be patiently endured. Industrial interests, that regard immediate profits to their enterprises by employing Chinese cheap labor, must succumb to the more important consideration involved in the future welfare of the country. No political party can afford to ignore this impressive exhibition of the earnest resolve of the working classes. No administration is powerful enough to neglect this question. Republican government is not strong enough to resist the current of public opinion that runs so deep and so determined as does this anti-Chinese sentiment. Our thinking men must meet and consider this question. Our wealthy men must not ignore it. It is not agrarianism; it is not communism for which labor contends. It is for the inalienable, God-given right of American citizens to be protected in their labor from the incursion of hordes of non-assimilative barbarians, who steal the bread from the mouths of children, women and workmen. Unless the legislative wisdom of the nation provides a remedy for this evil, violence, disorder and civil conflict will follow. A bloody and fearful upheaval will be inevitable, disastrous to society, and subversive of social order.

Justice Matters.

The following special dispatch to the *Enterprise* contains the doings of the stockholders of the Justice in San Francisco Saturday:

In response to an advertisement published in the city papers, and which created a lively commotion in stock circles, quite a crowd of Justice stockholders convened at the Pacific Board room this afternoon. Inquiry elicited the news that the Schultz trustees had concluded to avoid any publicity of their stewardship by resigning. Their resignations were accepted and the following gentlemen were elected to fill the vacancies: E. J. Baldwin, R. H. Lloyd, Archie Borland, A. K. F. Harmon and C. L. Waller. The reorganized Board of Trustees then met and elected E. J. Baldwin President and R. H. Lloyd Vice President. The old secretary was retained. E. J. Baldwin presided at the meeting and John F. Pope was elected secretary. Mr. Baldwin reviewed the negotiations with Mr. Schultz, speaking of the latter's indignation when charges of mismanagement were made and of his subsequent agreement to surrender control of the company. On motion, an investigating committee to look into the affairs of the mine was appointed. The President named Archie Borland, John T. Hill, R. H. Lloyd, O. H. Mackie and G. Frank as such committee. On motion, E. J. Baldwin and John T. Pope were added.

MANURING STRAWBERRY BEDS.—We should like to have our friends who want large strawberries and who do not mind putting a little, try the following: Dig a pit (of any desired size) three feet deep. Throw in rubbish, such as stones, sticks, sods, blackberry and raspberry canes, tree prunings, or any other material that usually go to make up the rubbish heap, and then fill in with the richest soil obtainable. That enriched by barnyard manure, muck, ashes, lime rotted leaves, bone-dust, etc., is best. Then plant Boyden's No. 30, Gt. American, and Pres. Lincoln. Should the season prove dry, give water without stint. The result of all this will be the production of strawberries which, if not quite so large as pineapples, will answer the wondering queries of those who look upon the finest specimens exhibited at fairs.—Rural New Yorker.

The editor of the *Chariton* (Iowa) *Leader* offers to send his "photograph to any female teacher who will send him the news from her township," and another Iowa editor advises the teachers to take up the offer, as the picture will do to scare bad school-boys with

The Discovery of Quinine.

The discovery of the medical properties of cinchona bark is enveloped in great obscurity. All that we know about for certain is this: Before the year 1638—that is to say, 150 years subsequent to the discovery of America—not even the Spaniards were acquainted with the febrifuge qualities of cinchona bark; but in this year or thereabouts, the Countess del Chincón the wife of the Spanish viceroy of Peru, was cured of a violent intermittent fever by drinking an infusion of the bark, and this led to its introduction into Europe. Were the natives themselves acquainted with it? Humboldt answers this question very positively in the negative, and refers the discovery to the Jesuit missionaries, who, being in the habit of tasting the bark of every tree they hewed down, at length discovered the precious febrifuge. Other authors of repute contend that the virtues of cinchona bark were well known to the Indians long before the advent of the Spaniards; but the question again arises how they first became acquainted with its properties. To account for this the ridiculous tale has been invented that certain animals while laboring under fever, happened to gnaw the bark of one of the cinchona trees and was cured forthwith. Far more probable is it that some cinchona trees having been prostrated by the tempests in a pool of water, and the latter becoming charged with the medicinal principle, some person laboring under fever drank of this water, was cured and published the result. But however this may be, it is certain that the remedy first became popularized in Europe through the agency of Count del Chincón, Viceroy of Peru, whose wife, as we have said, was cured of intermittent fever by its administration. The new remedy, however, was badly received in France and Italy. The faculty set their faces against it. Physicians who dared prescribe its use were prosecuted, and it was only the patronage of Louis XIV. which ultimately rendered it popular in France. This monarch, suffering from intermittent fever, was cured by an English empire named Talbot by a secret remedy. This was no other than cinchona bark, Louis XIV. purchased the secret for the sum of 48,000 livres, and bestowed a yearly pension of 2,000 livres on the Englishman, besides giving him letters of nobility. Three years subsequently the remedy was published. It was a highly concentrated vinous tincture of cinchona bark. Cinchona trees grow in the densest forests there are no roads. Frightful precipices intersect the path of the cascadero, or bark gatherer, across which it is difficult to pass, even when unembarrassed by a load. So soon as the treasure of bark has been secured these difficulties and dangers proportionately increase, so that the comparatively low price at which cinchona may be procured is in itself a matter of surprise.

A COLORADO HERMIT.—In a drear and wintry prairie opening called Summit Park, Oregon Bill has established his hermit home. His cabin is visible a mile down the meadow and a thin corkscrew of smoke was curling above its dirt roof when we passed. The other day while O. Bill was away thirty or forty miles, at his next neighbor's, rebuilding a dilapidated log or something, another fellow who wanted to be a hermit came along and jumped Bill's possessions. By and by Bill came limping back home on crutches, and the jumper met him at the door with his gun. Bill let go one crutch, held up his game leg, whipped out his revolver and blazed away. Then he walked off down to Saguache, sixty or seventy miles, told the story and gave himself up. An examination was had and he was discharged; a fatigue party was sent up to plant the other fellow, and now of Bill's "right there is none to dispute."—Denver News.

There is apparently a strong probability that the duties on tea and coffee will be restored during the coming Congress. While there has been as yet no organized expression of opinion on the subject, the casual declarations of individual members generally tend in that direction.

Eight of the principal business houses and two dwellings at Athens, Ohio, were burned at 12 o'clock Monday night. The loss is from \$70,000 to \$80,000, and there is \$3,000 insurance.

There are fourteen ex-Governors in the Senate and eight in the House, besides several ex-Governors of Territories.

American Horses Nominated for English Races.

In the last number of the *English Racing Calendar* are published the nominations for the Two Thousand guineas, One Thousand guineas, and other important stakes to be run in 1878. Among the nominations are the following by Mr. Pierre Lorillard for the two thousand: Bay colt Boardman, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine (brother to Belle of the Meade); bay colt Uncas, by Lexington, dam Maiden (brother to Parole); brown colt Pequot, by Lexington, dam Lulu Morton (brother to Spartan); chestnut colt Pawnee, by Lexington, dam Maiden (brother to Parole); chestnut colt Sioux, by Lexington, dam Susan Bean (brother to Susquehanna); and a brown colt by imported Saxon, dam Ludlow. For the One Thousand Mr. Lorillard has nominated bay filly The Squaw, by Lexington, dam Leda (sister to Enquirer); chestnut filly Rebecca, by Australian, dam Mazurka (sister to Zoo-Zoo); and a bay filly by imported Saxon, dam Imported Highland Lassie. The Duke of Hamilton has also nominated the two colts and the two fillies bought for him at Mr. Sanford's yearling sale in Kentucky last Summer. The colts for the Two Thousand are a chestnut colt by Glenelg, dam Ulrica, and a bay colt by Glenelg, dam Stamps, and a bay filly by Glenelg, dam Miss Doyle. The fillies in the One Thousand are a bay filly by Glenelg, dam Stamps, and a bay filly by Glenelg, dam Miss Doyle. The Duke of Hamilton has also nominated the two colts for the Dewhurst Plate, seven furlongs, to be run for next October.

The True Story of Mazeppa.

In the church of St. Mary is to be seen the tomb of Mazeppa, the famous hetman of the Cossacks, immortalized by Byron. His adventures, sung by the bard, were in reality much more common-place than as we have learned to know them. Mazeppa was a young Cossack of the Ukraine, who, having been ennobled by the Russians, declined to pay his taxes. For this the local Governor, Count Talbowski, ordered him to be stripped naked of his servants and tied to the back of his horse with his head to the animal's tail. The horse was then flogged, pistols were discharged close to his ears, and after being thus excited he was turned loose. The road leading to Mazeppa's house was a bridal path leading through the woods, which were particularly fertile in thorn and bushes and wild pear trees, and the infuriated beast, accustomed to follow this route before, dashed off as soon as he was at liberty homeward, where his master arrived very much the worse for his journey. He had, however, enough strength left to call for the gate-keeper who recognized his voice and opened the door to close it immediately to keep out what he supposed to be Mazeppa's ghost. At last other servants, recovering from their fear, came to his assistance and put him to bed, where he remained some months between life and death from the injuries he had received. When he recovered he exiled himself voluntarily to Poland, and joining himself to the fortunes of Charles XII., was mortally wounded at Pultowa, and dying at Barnitz, his body was brought to be buried at Galatz.

SENT TO THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

The diminutive female burglar, Mary Avery, and her gang of childish followers, were Saturday committed to the Industrial School. The boys of the gang were James Walsh, Tim O'Keefe, Charles Daily, James Lahey and Barry Schmidt. While in the City Prison the boys have been among the most noisy and profane of the criminals confined there, and the story has reached a degree of depravity which can scarcely be believed. She says that she began to smoke at ten years of age, and she is now thirteen. She can't tell when she began to swear. She is now far more steeped in crime and wickedness than the majority of the female prisoners brought to the City Prison. Even old slagers, who, one would suppose, had reached the bottom of the ladder, look with contempt and disgust upon the young castaway, and consider themselves far better than she.—S. F. Bulletin.

WAR NOTES.—Twenty-four Turks

and Bulgarians from Plevna have come into the Russian headquarters, saying they had nothing to eat there.

The Turks are withdrawing from the western Balkan pass upon Sopia.

The Montenegrins having occupied Sutorina, the Austrian government has informed the Cettigne authorities that it will not allow them to hoist the flag of the principality on the strip of Turkish territory intersecting Dal-

matia.

IN A DEAL.

In a deal a smaller margin graces every broker's book;
In a deal the wild outsider rakes in stock by hook or crook;
In a deal a livelier business circles round adjacent bars;
In a deal the spruce young broker rides in laces instead of cars.

Then the bears are pale and thinner than the crowd they mix among;
And their cocktails, rarely taken, are invariably hung;
And they button-hole each straggler "Stop, I'll speak the truth to thee;
Trust me, friend, in one short fortnight Ophir will be down to three."

Then the straggler turns, all shaken, from the strongly ramored rise,
All his Ophir goes to market, all his Belcher, his Grand Prize;
Saying "I have kept my Ophir, thinking that the price was strong,
Saying 'Must I sell my Ophir?' weeping, 'Did I wait too long?'"

So the broker takes the stock and turns it in his glowing hand;
And the straggler, lightly shaken, wends once more to shovel sand;
Often thinking in the stillness of the middle of the night
How he watched his shrinking values pass in music out of sight.

Oh my Ophir, oh my Belcher, oh my Grand Prize, mine no more;
Oh the vanished, vanished margins, oh the watch and chain I wore.
Faster than a mine inspector, or the tunes by church choirs sung,
Puppet to a false report, and gammoned by a bear's smooth tongue.—[Stock Report.]

The London Rough.

[Contemporary Review.]

In London it is only too easy to get a good look at him. We say him, but this being of both sexes. In the day when the Deity of our civilization created the rough, male and female created he them. For many years publicists have been sounding the note of alarm about him, and he is now so numerous that he will not suffer himself to be overlooked. You may see him any day, but especially on Sunday, by the score, by the hundred, in a walk of a few miles. His gorilla jaws, his eyes (to quote Sheridan) "like two dead beetles stuck in a wad of brown dough," his stunted figure, his ugly broad shoulders, his neck so often seamed with scrofula, his knock-knees and slouching gait, combined in a large number of cases with an aspect of repulsive brute strength—who does not recognize the picture? We may often see him acting as the conductor of an omnibus or tram-car. The mark of the "prison crop" is yet legible upon him; and you wonder not that the companies are robbed, but that such men can be kept in check at all. A very slight occasion brings the latent brutality to the eye if not to the lips. And sometimes it goes further. On Sunday the rough, often pretty well dressed, prowls the thoroughfares in groups, and imitates, in utter unconsciousness of historic precedents, the Mimes, the Mohocks and Tityretes of Queen Anne—that is to say, as far as he can. He would scarcely be allowed, in these days, to roll a lady down Snow Hill in a spiked barrel, even if Snow Hill existed, or to slit a gentleman's nose for him, but he has "all the disposition in the world," and shows it. He can and does elbow women and children into the gutter, he frightens them with ribald songs and speeches, he snatches at armlets, chains and other small matters, and bears them off. If a man interferes he knocks him down, or something like it, and even when he does not proceed to overt acts he is the terror of the streets. In some neighborhoods, the police being found quite unequal to the task of coping with him—his ways of annoying people being often such as he could hardly be given in charge for—the respectable citizens have formed vigilance committees, and so ladies and children have gone pretty comfortably to church and back under convoy.

Nevada is making considerable fuss about her exhibit at the Paris Exhibition, and the press of that State is evidently of the opinion that there will be sagebrush enough thrown into the Seine to make it combustible. In Paris, however, they have rather a vague notion of Nevada, as appears from the following conversation between two French gentlemen in a boulevard cafe, and reported (not by telegraph) specially for the *Stock Report*:

First Gentleman—"Oo is zis Made-moiselle Nevada who goes to make an exhibition of herself at ze grand exhibition?"

Second Gentleman—"Poof! Why she is known tout le monde. She is ze wife of ze great Monsieur Sharon, ze President of ze Sierra Mountains. He owns ze whole country of ze Pacific Ocean, and Madame Nevada, ze comes to Paris wiz all her wealth to show how rich he is."—[Stock Report.]

Professor Hitchcock, the geologist, has found at Weathersfield Cove Conn., four fossil bird tracks, measuring a foot from heel to toe and proportionately wide, which he thinks must have been made by a bird at least twelve feet high.

Mr. Bargaris cowhided Mr. Walther in Richmond Indiana, and was fined \$10. Then Mr. Walther cowhided Mr. Bargaris and was fined \$25. The inference is that Mr. Walther, in the judgement of the Justice, was the hardest whipper.

A petition favoring the appointment of Packard as collector of the Port of New Orleans was well signed in the Senate on Tuesday last. Dawes of Mass. headed the list.

Schurz on Forest Preservation.

The Secretary of the Interior Department speaks a word in favor of the preservation of forests, especially mountain forests, which it would do well for the people of Nevada to most carefully heed.

The rapidity with which this country is being stripped of its forests must alarm every thinking man. It has been estimated by good authority that if we go on at the present rate the supply of timber in the United States will in less than twenty years fall considerably short of our home necessities. How disastrously the destruction of the forests of a country affects the regularity of the water supply in its rivers necessary for navigation, increases the frequency of freshets and inundations, dries up springs, and transforms fertile agricultural districts into barren wastes, is a matter of universal experience the world over, and it is the highest time that we should turn our earnest attention to this subject, which so seriously concerns our national prosperity. Nowhere is a wasteful destruction of the forest fraught with more dangerous results than in mountainous regions. The timber grows mostly on the mountain sides, and when these mountain sides are once stripped bare the rain will soon wash all the earth necessary for the growth of trees from the slopes down into the valleys and the renewal of the forests will be rendered impossible forever. The rivulets and watercourses which flow with regularity while the forests stands are dried up for the greater part of the year and transformed into raging torrents by heavy rains and by the melting of snow, inundating the valleys below, covering them with gravel and loose rock swept down from the mountain sides, and gradually rendering them unfit for agriculture and finally for the habitation of men. Proper measures for the preservation of the forests in the mountainous regions of the country appear, therefore, of especially imperative necessity. The experience of parts of Asia, and of some of the most civilized countries in Europe, is so terribly instructive in these respects that we have no excuse if we do not take warning to avert such evil results.

Treasures of Gold Bluff.

Time and again reference has been made through the press of northern California and Oregon coast to the auriferous sand and gold on the beach. Thus far every attempt at profitably extracting the exceedingly fine dust from the sand has proved a failure. There is gold enough in those miles of black sand to pay the national debt if a new process lately announced proves successful; therefore the published report of the first practical test is of high national importance. The fine concentrators after a month's run, gathered twenty tons of the sand, well cleansed of the lighter parts, which do not pay, and the concentrated tonnage yielded \$12,000, or \$600 per ton. The cost of working was \$1,300. New machinery is being constructed which, at the same rate, will yield \$50,000 per month at a cost of \$4,000. Many unsuccessful attempts have for years past been made along 100 miles of coast to work these shifting tidal sands. Now a rush of pre-emptors is expected to strike off claims on the shores of California and Oregon. The sands extend under the ocean far beyond low water. But every tide and every storm so shifts the paying points that a claim which is all right to-day may to-morrow be covered with barren sands. Nevertheless, auriferous ocean sands may now be considered a new and permanent source of gold production, rivaling, and perhaps exceeding, the great auriferous deposits worked by hydraulic washing. In both it is a question of cost in separating and gathering a small per centum of gold dust from the immense body of sand and gravel.—[West Coast Signal.]

TELEGRAPHING WITHOUT WIRES.

Professor Loomis, of Washington, who has devoted his life to demonstrating the practicability of his theory of aerial telegraphing, seems to be on the eve of success. His system is based on a current of electricity which he has demonstrated exists at various heights, and which transmits communication between two perpendicular wires reaching into it, whatever the distance may be. He has already sent messages in this way for a distance of eleven miles, using the Morse battery in connection with one of his own inventions. It seems assured that aerial telegraphing by means of rods on natural or artificial eminences can be successfully practiced at all times, though its great value will be in long distance telegraphing, as from one side of the ocean to the other. Professor Loomis is now making arrangements for a series of experiments between peaks of the Alps and the Rocky Mountains. If he succeeds, of course telegraphing between the old world and the new will be cheapened a thousand fold, and Professor Loomis is thoroughly convinced that before many years submarine cables will be lying abandoned and useless in their ocean beds.—[Worcester Spy.]

The French political crisis continues. M. Dufaure has been relieved of the responsibility of forming a compromise Cabinet, and M. Barbie has been tried his hand.

Soldiers Ordered to Deadwood.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5th.—A *Herald* Bismarck special says orders were received to-day at Fort Lincoln for Companies I, E, L and M, of the Seventh Cavalry, to move at once to Deadwood on forced marches. The battalion will only muster 134 men, followed by 32 wagons and their teamsters. The troops are in no condition to move, and will be worse off when they strike the Indians. A courier has been dispatched to Standing Rock, ordering the infantry now stationed there to the seat of war. Companies from Fort Snelling and Sisseton are expected here via lightning trains. Important messages have been flying in every direction from Bismarck to-day, and the air is heavy with rumors of bloody times between here and Deadwood. The report is that Deadwood is completely invested. A heavy wagon train on the Custer road has been captured and Bismarck's "Josephs" are banqueting on the blood of defenseless men and women. The weather is cold and windy, and it will be a hard time for the troops if a campaign is the issue of the trouble. The Seventh Cavalry Battalion will not be able to leave until to-morrow night or Thursday morning.

LATER.—The Deadwood stage which arrived to-night reports that a train of eight wagons, loaded with provisions, were captured by the Sioux Indians near Sulphur Springs. Four horses were killed and six driven off. The provisions were all taken. The Indians, estimated at 600, passed north. The stage and its passengers were unmolested. Captain Edgerly's company of the Seventh Cavalry, recently posted at Sulphur Springs, is marching in, not having heard of the Deadwood troubles. Edgerly himself arrived by to-day's stage.

A Pretty Pet.

A remarkable story of "snake-charming" has been brought to light at Annapolis. Mr. Luke Brewer lives near the dock in that city, and is the father of a little girl and boy aged respectively nine and six years. He discovered on Saturday last that his children had been in the habit of playing with a water-snake three and a half feet in length. It appears that the reptile had made its land home underneath the kitchen flooring of Mr. Brewer's dwelling, and came thence through an orifice in the ground just outside the house. The little girl on the day mentioned informed her father that they had a pretty pet just like an eel that came out of a hole in the ground and played with them and the kittens. He asked the little child to show him where it was, but was told that it would not come out when he was there. He left for a few minutes, and while returning was met by his daughter, who said she had called her pet, and it was now playing with her brother. The frightened father hastened to the yard and was almost paralyzed with fear on discovering his little boy caressing the snake's head. He ordered the little fellow away. The child reluctantly complied by stepping back, whereupon the father seized a club, when the reptile commenced to make for his den. The boy then moved toward it, calling it "dearling" and was about to pick it up when Mr. Brewer dispatched it, against the earnest and tearful entreaties of the infatuated children. The boy, a robust, hearty little fellow, refused to be comforted, abstaining from food the rest of the day, and begging to be allowed to bring the dead serpent into the house. Mr. Brewer thinks that the children had been amusing themselves all the Summer with their strange pet. The tail of the snake for a distance of three inches from the end bore evidence that two kittens, which were in the house, had also been participants in the sport.—[Baltimore Gazette.]

THE INTERIOR DEPARTMENT.—The report of Secretary Schurz is an able document, and betrays an honest and patriotic spirit. The corruptions of the Indian service, the depredations on the public lands, the desert-land swindles and railroad delinquencies, all pointed out and characterized as they should be. His suggestions and recommendations on all these subjects are wise and just, and should be rendered effective by proper Congressional legislation. It is but just to say that Mr. Schurz has proven to be one of the ablest and most energetic officers in the Cabinet. Whether he will be able to overcome the intrigues and machinations of the dishonest elements that will soon be arrayed against him remains to be seen.—[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Mr. Conover is not a beautiful person in the eyes of the Washington correspondent of Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Thus runs the description. "Conover has lean, spindly legs, and a medium sized body, a slouchy and amiable manner, and nervous movements; a standing collar, deep hemmed; is very bald, with darkish-red hair, like a dark curtain, dependent from the posterior; small, twinkling, blinking eyes, weak and baleful. The face never rises to pugnacity, and seldom settles to seriousness. The naked cranium is as flat as a clam-shell. He has a small nose, a little turned up at the tip; a brown beard covers his sharp jaws and chin; the face is a kind of small spout to the flat, inverted bread-tray of the skull."

Masters of the Situation.

Speaking of the recent Ophir election, at which the control of the Ophir mine passed into the hands of Flood & O'Brien, the *San Francisco Bulletin* says:

This firm now own a controlling interest in all the leading mines from the northerly line of the Chollar-Potosi to the southern line of the Mexican. The claims lying between these lines are as follows, commencing at the Chollar-Potosi and going north:

Claim	Feet	Shares.
Hale & Norcross	400	112,000
Savage	800	112,000
Gould & Curry	600	108,000
Best & Belcher	500	100,800
Con. Virginia	730	540,000
California	600	540,000
Ophir	700	100,800

Total.....4,330 1,613,600

This is the very heart of the Comstock lode, and virtually makes Flood & O'Brien masters of the situation. No enterprise inimical to the welfare of the Comstock lode can succeed without their consent. As their opportunities are great, so are their responsibilities. As they are independently rich, they can afford to be above trickery, and conduct all their operations on the square and equally in the interest of small as well as large operators. Whether they take this view and act accordingly is another question. Jas. G. Fair has been appointed Superintendent of the Ophir mine. This gentleman is the general overseer of all the mines controlled by Flood & O'Brien on the Comstock lode. The market value of these claims Monday was as follows:

	Per Share.	Total.
H. & N.	\$12 50	\$1,400,000
Savage	14 00	1,568,000
G. & C.	12 50	1,350,000
B. & B.	23 50	2,368,800
Con. Va.	24 50	13,230,000
California	29 50	15,930,000
Ophir	53 50	5,492,800

Total aggregate value.....\$41,338,800

The major portion of this value is held by the bonanza firm. It will be seen that they have a great deal at stake, both in the success of the mines in Virginia and in the course of the mining stock market in San Francisco. It is to be hoped they will not abuse their privileges.

Personals.

Stanley Matthews is called the handsomest man in the United States Senate.

Anthony Trollope has been visiting Natal.

Ex. Marshal Bazaine is still in Madrid.

Cruikshank, the artist is eighty-five.

Verdi has been appointed delegate for Italy in the Paris Exhibition.

It is reported that the Marquis of Lorne will shortly be raised to the peerage.

Charles Darwin is about to receive the degree of LL.D., from the University of Cambridge.

George McDonald has gone to Italy to spend the winter, and write a novel.

Mr. Delane, of the *London Times*, retires on a paltry salary of \$10,000 a year for life.

Rev. Dr. Bridgman, of the Madison Avenue (N. Y.) Baptist Church, receives a salary of \$15,000.

Madame Bonaparte, of Baltimore, now over 90 years of age, is fast approaching life's close.

Paganini wasn't above giving music lessons, for each of which he charged \$400.

The Pope was photographed recently. Three attempts were necessary, and he wrote under the portrait "My last picture."

Congressman Smalls has been released on \$10,000 bail, to await the decision of the Supreme Court on his appeal.

Uncle Billy Lent has received a letter from Bodie. The result is told in the *San Francisco Stock Exchange*: "I can't tell you what it contains," Uncle William said to an *Exchange* man, "for I don't want it to get into the papers. But I'll say that the whole camp is the biggest thing ever struck on this coast. This letter is about Bechtel. It's 'away up'—you mark my words—in thirty days—but there, I won't say any more," continued Uncle William, "for I don't want it in the papers—the stock might go up. Standard is the biggest thing I ever saw—and it is getting bigger and bigger, and richer and richer—and, well, now you would not believe me if I was to tell you all. We have had \$76,000 down this month, and ten days more to hear from. We've got money enough in the treasury for two one-dollar dividends outside of that. What's the stock worth? Why you can't buy any at any price. There's Bodie, next door to Standard. In two weeks they'll strike the Standard lode, and then look out for fun in that quarter. There's going to be three of the prettiest mines there this coast has ever seen, Bechtel, Standard and Bodie—tit—tat—to—three in a row—see? It's going to beat the Comstock all to—"

Dreams That Came to Pass.

Little Incidents That May Puzzle the Students of Great Problems.

[From the Jackson Patriot.]

Not long ago, Thomas I. Daniels, the stenographer in this circuit, had a dream, in which the practical events of everyday life were portrayed with vividness and afterwards came to pass. In his dream, he was about to go to Ann Arbor, and looking at the clock, he saw it marking nine, and as he had about one hour to spare, he sat down to some work. In a short time he looked up again, and saw the hands in the same position as when he looked before, the clock having stopped. He watched it for some time, and it was but ten minutes before train time, and it was only by running that he succeeded in reaching the train. He awoke, went to sleep again, and again his brain began to lift the veil from the future. Last spring he lost an overcoat, and in this second dream Sheriff Webster told him that the coat was at the jail, and that Deputy Smith was connected with its loss. When he awoke the next morning, he said to himself it was only a dream and dismissed the subject from his mind. The dreams were recalled suddenly a day or to since by his clock stopping and his nearly missing the train. All the accidents were exactly as portrayed in his dreams and of this coincidence he spoke to Sheriff Webster, and also related his other dream. Sheriff Webster told him that Deputy Smith had a coat at the jail which he found in the Court-room last Spring, and subsequent investigation showed it to be Daniel's coat. The dream in regard to the train calls to mind an incident which happened about three years ago to one of the editors of the *Lansing Republican*. He was visiting friends at Pottsville, where he remained over night. He was exceedingly anxious to reach Lansing by the morning train, which passed at an early hour. His friends told him they would call him in time, and so he rested contented. In the latter part of the night he dreamed he was seated at the breakfast table, and when the meal was partly finished the train whistled on its approach to the station. He seized his overcoat not even taking time to put it on, and ran with all speed for the depot, but when within ten rods of the building the train pulled out, and he was left. When he greeted his friends in the morning he related his dream and when they sat down to breakfast, he was assured that it was fully three-quarters of an hour before the train would be along. The meal was partly over when "toot" went the whistle of the engine, and some very good time was made on the road to the depot, but it was not fast enough to catch the train. The dream came to pass in every particular, much to the disgust of the dreamer.

A lady who resides on Townsend street, in this city, firmly believes that dreams do come to pass. A few weeks ago she had a different idea. She is one of those methodical housekeepers who has a place for everything and everything in its place. It may be well to remark that there are no small children in the family. This lady keeps a molasses jug, and that jug has always been in its proper place, with the exception of now and then a trip to the grocery for a new supply of sweetness. Several days ago the molasses jug came up missing, and if ever there was a sorrowful face on a woman it belonged to that lady. The value of the molasses jug was nothing; but to lose it in her own house, where she could go in the dark and find anything she wanted! For nearly two weeks her waking hours were troubled in meditating on that jug, and finally she dreamed of it. She thought she went down to the cellar and removed a large tin can which for some time had stood bottom side up on a shelf, and under it she found her molasses jug. She arose in the morning, recollected her dream, went down cellar, raised the tin can, and there found the lost molasses jug! She is still puzzled to know how it came there, as she had no recollection of removing it from its usual place, and her husband and grown-up son deny any agency in the mysterious transfer.

The Battle Mountain *Messenger* says there is no longer any doubt about the great extent and richness of the Lewis mines. It is thought by good judges that there is one million dollars in sight in the Starr and Grover mine. An immense vein of ore in the bottom of the incline, cut by the tunnel of high grade ore. The same vein is struck by the tunnel of Defence No. 2, 400 feet north of the Starr and Grover works, and the lucky owners are offered \$50,000, and it is refused. The Eagle company is taking out rich ore constantly, and Lewis is on the eve of reaching a status equal to any we believe in eastern Nevada, and perhaps in the Silver State. Two town plats are made, one at the Eagle company's mill, and the other at their mine two or three miles above; and there is quite a strife over choice lots. Prospecting is being extended and other rich mines are being discovered in the district, and we predict a prosperous future for Lewis.

The prisoners in the Janesville, Wisconsin, jail run a paper of their own. Their last issue contains urgent appeals to the County Board to clean out the rats, which are becoming so numerous that jail life ceases to be a pleasure.

For Women.

Eve inaugurated the Fall fashions. Pearl buttons an inch in diameter are worn on black dresses.

Bunches of autumn leaves are a novelty for hat ornamentation.

Dresses made of two or three materials combined are now worn.

Feminine toilets will be decidedly masculine in many details this Winter.

Round lace collars, with a bit of ribbon at the throat are neat and pretty.

Young ladies frequently wear the cravat bow slightly toward the left shoulder.

An English woman, when handed a religious tract, said: "Thank you, I am already saved."

Lady Strongford, of England, is earning for herself the title for the "Florence Nightengale," in the eastern war.

Peluche grenadine is a handsome material for evening wear, and shows intermixtures of Plush on semi-transparent surface.

The quaint and grotesque prevails in jewelry. Pins representing ladders, slippers, bootjacks, whips, tongs, guitars, etc., are worn.

Wyoming women must tell their age before they can vote. Some of the unmarried ones will be backward about going to the polls.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton says: "On her own hearthstone woman is fortified Where she may make herself bread." Alas, she often does!

Unless the skirt is very short it has to be held up in walking just as much as a demitain, and as the latter is more graceful for the house it is still worn.

Florence Nightingale sent a letter to the Geneva Congress, urging upon women the duty of taking an active part in the elevation of public morality.

A Night Voyage on the Suez Canal.

We boarded a steam launch by no means large enough to accommodate us, and then, packed in a close, stuffy cabin or sitting together on the windy deck, we rushed through the canal at a headlong pace from sunset till one o'clock in the morning, the most miserable community imaginable. The lake, through which we entered the canal, was soon crossed, and we found ourselves skimming over the deep blue waters, with high sand banks on each side of us, we all looked about us with intense curiosity, for it was our first sight of one of the wonders of the modern world. As far as we could see the canal was as straight as an arrow. The high banks, sloping to the water, along the edge of which grew a few hardy shrubs, seemed to draw together at the farther end. The width of the water line in the deep cuts in 180 feet, the depth 26 feet; the total length, 100 miles. It grew monotonous in the course of half an hour—the intermediate banks like gray walls away above our heads.

The moon rose over the top of the embankment and amused us for a little time with a new effect. But the canal is horribly gloomy at night. It was like sailing through a gap between two hemispheres. By and by we raised a ship, a monster, that towered above our tow steamer and seemed to touch the stars with its tapering masts. That ship appeared to fill the canal, for the long high banks closed in behind her. We saw the black hull and the gleaming lights; we heard the blustering orders that were howled out on board, resounding above the roar of the wind in the rigging. I wondered how we were to pass her, and why she did not caution us to keep out of the way. We did slacken our pace somewhat, and then stole under her huge shadow unnoticed. She was very busy trying to keep herself in the middle of the stream as she slowly drifted towards Suez.

Seven ships lay in our track that night—one of them a ship of the line—and all seven of them utterly ignored us, though we were the regular express boat from Ismailia to Port Said. We came to a long, low, wooden house, painted white, and not half way up the bank. There were vines creeping over the roof, and flowers growing in the garden and perfuming the night; but beyond it and above it rose the everlasting bank, and we could see nothing to the right or the left but the dark, narrow, straight gulf, with its deep waters ebbing noiselessly from the sea. At midnight we entered the harbor of Port Said. The moon was brilliant, and the white sandy streets of the little city looked as if they were covered with a light fall of snow. Port Said lies above high tide, and is as handsome as a dockyard. It blisters in the sun and withers in the sea winds, and all its drinking water is pumped over from Ismailia, fifty miles away; yet it is a healthy place and a capital resort for sportsmen, who find pelicans, flamingoes, herons, and all kinds of wild fowls, in the neighboring lake.

Kindnesses do not always produce what we expect; from a hand which we hate they are regarded as offenses; the more we lavish upon one who may hate us, the more arms we give him who wishes to betray us.—[Corneyeille.]

Jottings.

S. D. Wheeler is in the city.

W. B. King, of Surprise, is at the International, and unwell.

The Journal office yesterday received a six-bit cut by freight.

Alfalfa Grange elected officers today.

Verdi is shipping large quantities of wood to Reno and the east.

Cohn & Isaacs have as fine winter underclothing as we have ever seen.

The emigrant still arrives, applies for a banking situation, and departs. Considerable building is going on in Reno. We counted twelve houses today.

The Grangers were out in force today, and pretty good men they are, too.

Wm. Stophor's house on Sierra Street, now nearly completed is quite an addition to that quarter.

A refrigerator car has arrived in town but has not been put in order for the shipments of fresh meats.

J. P. Grey is putting bay windows and other improvements about his residence on Fourth street.

Mr. J. Lipson has just opened a glove manufactory on Virginia street next door to Simmon's.

About the 15th instant Misses Harney & Brown will move into their new store next door to Grey & Isaacs.

The default in the case of Washoe county vs. Humboldt county, was on Thursday set aside by Judge Rising. Washoe of course will win.

S. P. Kelley, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and occasional editor of the Carson Appeal was at the social last evening.

The delinquent sale of the Buckeye Gold and Silver Mining Company has been postponed until Tuesday, Jan. 8th, 1878.

Ilma di Murska, the Hungarian nightingale, will give two grand concerts in Virginia on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings next.

Juddes (reading San Francisco paper) — "Democratic Movements." "The Senatorial fight in statu quo." "Humph! thought it was in Sacramento."

Prescott ever up with the times and appreciating the wants of the ladies and gentlemen of this county has purchased a large and well assorted stock of goods, which he is now unpacking.

Mr. Carrier informs us that the residents at Mills' Station have organized a Lyceum at the Mills school house. Debates, essays, readings, etc., constitute the weekly exercises.

In the weekly list of U. S. Patents issued to Pacific Coast inventors, we find that Wm. P. Barclay of Virginia City has received a patent on a hydraulic and wire-rope pumping system.

John Cashin of Nevada City was in town Thursday. He came to make further arrangements in reference to the shipments of meats from this branch of the C. & N. M. S. Association.

A telegram says that a movement is on foot to induce the Government to purchase the Palace Hotel for a government building. Dean says that he will part with the Glendale property if the Palace is not large enough.

M. Nathan, has returned from San Francisco, with a large stock of gent's furnishing goods and heavy under clothing for men and boys. Drop in and see Nathan and examine his large and select stock.

Grey & Isaacs have more fancy neck-ties for ladies than is often found in a dry goods store, even in San Francisco. They also have furs, cloaks, dress patterns, etc., too innumerable to mention, and all these articles are just what the ladies want.

Miss Keeles is the new matron of the Episcopal Seminary, Mrs. Miller having resigned in order to attend to accumulated business of her own. The commencement exercises of the present term will be held on the 19th instant. Easter term will open Jan. 10th 1878.

Geo. Becker stole into our sanctum Friday and proposed to flood us with Boca and Annheuser beer. We are poor judges of ardent spirits, but still we labor under the impression that such "truck" as he threw in sight will do for any white man to wet his throat with. Of course the little granite saloon adjoining Hagerman's store has more of the same article.

"Owed to Daggett."

[Communicated.]

WASHOE CITY, NEV., Nov. 7.

EDITOR GAZETTE: In the Thursday's issue of the Territorial Enterprise I find an editorial from that true Republican, R. M. Daggett, commenting upon the lecture General Clarke delivered before the Reno Lyceum Club. Had he confined himself to his subject and not gone entirely out of his way to insult a body of men whom I believe to be fully his equals, intellectually, and as much above him in honesty, integrity and every quality that goes to make up true manhood, as the diamond is better than paste, I would not ask the space to answer his base assertions; nor do I wish it understood that I am in any way defending General Clarke, knowing as I so well do the ability of that gentleman to break any lance thrown from a hand so bound as is the editor's of the Enterprise.

I had hoped that the rustication (I believe that is the term used when it becomes necessary to turn an old ass out to grass), that his owners had given him would have improved him, mentally, morally, and physically, but I find in that editorial a rehearsal of a four-year-old editorial almost word for word, as follows:

A chronic clique of reformers have tried for years, by raising just before election the cry of "rings," to disrupt and destroy the Republican party. Of this crowd Gen. Clarke has been at the head. They have beaten many good men for office and elected several idiots. They are liable to do it again and further disgrace the State. So, it is timely and appropriate for General Clarke to lead the pack with an opening bay.

Now it is true that some four years ago some of the best and truest men endeavored to save the State the disgrace of sending William Sharon, at that time a citizen of the State of California, to the Senate of the United States. The editor of the Enterprise worked—I had almost said manfully, but will modify by saying like a horse, for his election and succeeded. Today William Sharon is a subject of ridicule in every town and hamlet in the United States where a newspaper is taken and read, and the very (paid) men who were anxious for his election then are now asking him to resign the high and honorable office he disgraces, even if a Democrat be appointed in his place.

For opposition to the election of Sharon, and other damnable frauds which I will not mention, perpetrated in the name of and through the so called Republican party, a paid press, in the interests of corrupt "rings" has showered down upon the heads of the true Republicans of Washoe County all the vile epithets in their Billingsgate vocabulary, terming them sore heads, chronic office seekers, idiots, etc. Four years ago the "reformers" elected their entire State and County ticket, and a better and more gentlemanly set of officers was never elected in this county and I never yet have heard that any one of these "reformers" had his election expenses paid or sold out his vote after election; in other words these vile "reformers" are not for sale. Are you?

I take the greatest pleasure in informing you that through the influence of these same "reformers" neither "rings" nor railroad kings, (and that is what is the matter with your masters), own Washoe County, and also that the men of four years ago are still here and if the fraud undertaken to be perpetrated upon the people last Winter is the next issue, or if any man undertakes to buy his way into the United States Senate with money, you will find those same men standing like a wall in the cause of right to stay the tide of corruption, misrule and opposition.

We are not "a disgrace" to the State Mr. Daggett, although men who scatter broadcast lies of the darkest type to assist in the election to office of men equally vile with themselves, for the express purpose of committing a known fraud, undoubtedly are.

LECTURE.—Rev. W. C. Gray will lecture to-morrow evening at the Methodist Church, on the subject of "Our boys." Our girls took a benefit on Sunday last. The lectures are quite interesting and a large attendance is expected.

NEW GAME.—Chielovich has imported a new game, called parlor bag-atelle, and several of our steady citizens were to-day very much excited over the points of the game and the drinks they had to pay for.

MARKET REPORT.

This weekly trade news budget, contains considerable change in prices of the staple commodities in the S. F. market, but notes little change in the local market. In both markets trade has been about the same as last week the closeness in the circulation of money has created perhaps a greater demand for money, but has made no material change in trade. The late deals in mining stocks have made heavy raids on the free coin of the Coast, but no crisis in trade is threatened. Very few failures are reported on this Coast and those which have occurred have been the result generally of wild speculation.

San Francisco Market.

FLOUR—Extra is jobbing at \$7 12½ @ \$7 62½.

WHEAT—\$2 30 @ 2 40

BARLEY—\$1 65 @ 1 75.

OATS—\$1 70 @ 2 10.

CORN MEAL—2½ @ 3c.

POTATOES—1 00 @ \$1 50.

SWEET POTATOES—1.50 @ 2.00c.

ONIONS—30c @ 50.

BEANS—2½ @ 4c.

HAMS—12½ @ 18c.

BACON—12 @ 16c.

LARD—12 @ 17c.

DRIED PEACHES—11 @ 14c.

TURKEYS—12 @ 16c. ½ lb.

CHICKENS—\$5 @ 7 50 ½ doz.

EGGS—45c @ 50 ½ doz.

BUTTER—27½ @ 35c.

CHEESE—18 @ 21c.

HONEY—12½ @ 22c.

WOOL—10 @ 20c.

SYRUP—70c ½ gal.

BEEF—4 @ 7c.

MUTTON—3½ @ 5c.

PORK—4½ @ 5½c; Dressed, 7½c.

HIDES—Dry flint, 16 @ 17c; Salted, 7 @ 9c.

TALLOW—5½ @ 6½c.

SALT—Coarse Liverpool, \$18 @ 20; Dairy, \$22 ½ ton.

HAY—\$10 @ \$23 ½ ton.

LUMBER—Rough, \$12½ @ \$17.

FLOORING—\$25.

BLASTING POWDER—50 @ 75c.

QUICKSILVER—47c.

HONEY—12½ @ 23c. ½ lb.

Reno Market.

FLOUR—Extra \$5 ½ C.

WHEAT—\$2 30 @ 2 40.

BARLEY—\$2 60 @ 2 65.

OATS—\$2 75 @ 3.

CORN MEAL—4½c.

POTATOES—1½ @ 2c.

SWEET POTATOES—3c.

HAY—Baled, \$15 @ 16; Loose, \$10.

ONIONS—2c.

BEANS—5½ @ 7c.

HAMS—17 @ 18c.

BACON—16 @ 18c.

LARD—16 @ 20c.

DRIED APPLES—10 @ 12½c.

CHICKENS—\$6 @ 8 per doz.

TURKEYS—25c. ½ lb.

EGGS—62½ @ 75c.

BUTTER—30 @ 35c.

CHEESE—15 @ 20c.

APPLES—\$2 50 @ 3 00 ½ box.

SYRUP—Best, \$1 10 ½ gal.

SALT—Coarse—Leete's Salt, \$25; Dairy, \$55 ½ ton.

POWDER—Vulcan, 50 @ 70c. ½ lb; Santa Cruz Blasting, \$4 @ \$4½ ½ keg.

WOOL—Nevada, 12½ @ 14c, Oregon, 15½ @ 16c.

HIDES—14 @ 15c; Culls at value.

BEEF CATTLE—4 @ 5c.

HOGS—6 @ 6½c.

SHEEP—3 @ 4c.

PELTS—Including fleece, 10 @ 75c.

BAILING ROPE—15 @ 16c.

GRAIN SACKS—10 @ 12½c.

TALLOW—6 @ 7c.

LUMBER—Rough, \$15 @ 16.

FLOORING—\$35 @ 37½.

SHINGLES—Pine \$3 @ 3½ ½ M; Redwood, \$4½ @ 4 62½ ½ M.

WOOD—\$5 @ 7 ½ cord.

TROUT—20c. ½ lb.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.—That Firemen's ball at Wadsworth on New Year's Eve, promises to be a very enjoyable affair. The preparations are about completed, and they evidently anticipate a great time. We have always had an opinion that railroad boys were hard to beat, and we know that when friends are to be entertained they have never been found wanting.

MASONIC OFFICERS.—The following gentlemen were elected Thursday night by the Royal Arch Masons as officers for the ensuing term: Frank Bell, High Priest; Charles Knust, King; R. H. Kinney, Scribe; Orvis Ring, Secretary, and A. H. Manning, Treasurer. The remaining officers are to be appointed two weeks hence.

LESS COMFORT AHEAD.—We understand that a soap manufactory will soon be started in Kimble's shop. We wish Kane well but this is a hard season of the year to make a fellow use soap. Imagine a boy of 9 summers hauled up before a pan of cold water and a bar of resin soap. The dirt that accumulated during the day would make excellent protection for the cold air of evening, but no, his mother must remove all impediments to his beauty, and spoil his boyish comfort. We wish no harm to Kane, but hope he will set a high mark on his soap during winter and early spring.

Sad.—James Sutcliffe of Sheep Head visited us yesterday and wanted a Carson paper. He then went into our private room and with fear and trembling, began to read. We noticed a "sheepish" look about the man as he came in, and his mysterious movements excited our curiosity. We waited a considerable time and fearing, for Sutcliffe's safety broke open the door. There was a glare in his eye as we entered, and starting to his feet he exclaimed "there, there," placing his finger upon the chapter of accidents and then we knew that James Sutcliffe and Miss Maggie Laird were married in Carson Thursday.

ON THE WAR PATH.—Ben Bacon, Charley Green and R. P. Ferguson, all residents in and about Boca, passed through Reno this morning, en route for Brown's, in Humboldt county, where the wild and luscious duck is said to abound. The outfit consisted of four sacks of flour, nine sides of bacon, (not counting Ben), and any quantity of ammunition. The freight on ammunition alone bankrupted the party, and the C. P. Company compelled the nimrods to go out in a powder car to avoid the danger of an explosion. They will return in about four days.

THE NEW FURNACE.—The Creall furnace, of which we gave a description last week, is now nearly completed. Everything is ready for use, except the iron work which is expected by Monday next. After the iron work arrives it will take but two days to complete the furnace after which the drying out process will commence. This will take about 10 days time, and then the test of the furnace's virtues will begin. Friends of Pyramid are hopeful that the new furnace will at least establish the character of Pyramid ore. We hope it.

OFF AGAIN.—Old "Localities", the genial and ubiquitous, is again a rolling stone. He went to Virginia this morning in obedience to an invitation. His last words were "I am going to visit the Comstock and view the bowels of the earth, should I expire from suffocation or any similar cause, please say that I died in the firm hope of a life beyond." "Localities" is very sanguine, at times. He will visit to-day the Sutor tunnel and every wonder of the Comstock. Our readers may expect to hear of it.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The following persons were to-day elected as officers of Alfalfa Grange No. 1, P. of H., for the year 1878: Master, T. W. Norcross; Overseer, A. A. Longley; Lecturer, Orvin Ross; Stewart, John Boynton; Assistant Stewart, A. M. Lamb; Secretary, A. J. Hatch, Treasurer, Geo. Deremer; Chaplain, J. C. Haynes; Gate Keeper, E. R. Chapin; Lady Assistant Stewart, Mrs. C. B. Norcross; Ceres, Mrs. E. R. Chapin; Pomona, Mrs. D. A. Ross; Flora, Mrs. A. M. Lamb.

BIG WATER SUIT.—A very important water suit is now being tried in Winnemucca. P. N. Marker of Washoe is plaintiff, and Joseph Marzen et als are defendants. C. S. Varian of Reno is conducting plaintiff's case and Bonfield of Humboldt appears for defendant. The case has been on trial for nearly a week and will consume the present week and a portion of next, several witnesses remaining to be examined.

PRISONERS.—Sheriff Sias and W. H. Huyck, arrived in Reno last night on their way to Carson. They had in charge R. Hamilton and T. Laurie, the gentlemen who assisted Jack Davis in his attempt to rob the Belmont stage. Davis was killed and his illustrious confreres are under sentence of 14 years each. Stage robbing is no surer nowadays than any other business.

THE SILVER MEN.—NEW YORK, December 6.—A Times' Washington special says: The silver monomaniacs in the House are now expressing a determination to attach the silver bill to the appropriation bill, and thus force it to action in the Senate. The scheme is a bold one, and can only succeed by the persistent action of two-thirds of the House. It is first necessary to change the rules, which has always been difficult, and the silver bill would then be open to discussion. This would lose it many votes. A prominent western man who voted for the bill when it passed, and expressed himself afterwards earnestly opposed to some features of it, was asked: Why, then did you vote for the bill? He explained that his people at home demanded the re-monetization of silver. They did not discriminate between methods nor foresee the results. He could not explain his views before voting, and to vote against the bill and explain afterwards, was to subject himself at home to the charge of deserting and apologizing, and nothing he could then say would be accepted. A Chicago Congressman said he would be burned in effigy if he did not vote for the bill, which he did, although personally opposed to it.

Several hundred pounds of quicksilver have been obtained at the Nevada quicksilver mines. The Osburn and Knox furnace proves a success, and the mines of Messrs. A. P. Humbert & Co. prove that they will pay. We hope to chronicle the continued success of this enterprise.

The season for digging Indian potatoes has arrived and the festive squaw wears a look of contentment on her face and a cone-shaped basket on her back.

FINE RESIDENCE.—Mr. Kennedy has about completed the frame work of a handsome residence on Second street. Two stories, Mansard roof, &c.

The Creal furnace will be completed within a few days. The company are awaiting the arrival of some castings, etc., else the furnace would have been fired up ere this.

Jerry Blaisdell, an old timer in Truckee Meadows, has returned from a tramp. Rumor says that he struck a bonanza.

The Pope has accumulated a fund of \$6,000,000, which is held by Tortonia and some French and Brussels bankers, for the pay of ex-pontifical soldiers and officials, and divers other purposes incidents to the papal interest.

In Spain they are beginning to feed cattle with forage intermingled with ground bones, in order to increase the dose of phosphate of lime in the food.

Alvinza Hayward has filed in San Francisco a \$3,000,000 Blue Lake proposition bond.

Manning & Duck have just received a large supply of Pyramid potatoes.

DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY.—Mrs. E. Sherwood & Co. take pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Reno and Washoe county that they have opened a Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment on Virginia st., Reno. Their stock is a large and well assorted one, and contains goods of the best quality and the latest fashion patterns, which they will make up according to order and in the most fashionable styles. Their hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., are of superior quality, and the best and most varied assortment. They warrant a perfect fit in the articles and dresses which they make, and guarantee satisfaction in all dealings with customers. Mrs. Sherwood has had thirty-five years experience in the business, and comes with excellent recommendations from Jefferson City, Missouri, and Indianapolis, Indiana, where she has done a first class business. The ladies of this town and county will do well to give Mrs. Sherwood & Co. a call.

If you want nice sweet bread, biscuit and rolls, use Lee's Yeast Cake.

MARRIED.—BONHAM—POLLARD.—In Reno, December 4th, 1877, by Rev. Wm. Lucas, Homer W. Bonham to Miss Nellie G. Pollard.

DIED.—In Sacramento, Dec. 5th, 1877, Charles H. Van Gorder, a native of New York, aged about 47 years.

In Reno, December 3d, 1877, Friend Graham, a native of Western Canada—aged 47 years and 6 months.

[Funeral services to-morrow (Wednesday) at 2 o'clock P. M. from the Methodist Church. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.]

CALIFORNIA MILITARY ACADEMY.

THOROUGH preparation given for the State University or any College. Has many advantages in point of scenery and health.

For particulars address 3-284 REV. D. McCLURE, Oakland

FARMERS' STORE

THE FARMERS

CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION,

CORNER VIRGINIA AND SEC-

OND STREETS,

RENO, NEVADA.

WILL OFFER TO THE PUBLIC, FROM and after this date,

At Lower Rates than any other

Store in the State of Nevada.

—A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

Groceries,

Provisions,

Hardware,

Glassware,

Tinware,

Crockery,

Liquors and Tobacco,

And everything that is usually kept in

a First Class Store.

WE ALSO KEEP ON HAND

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS

Of all Descriptions.

JOHN CAHLAN,

MANAGER.

Reno, April 14, 1877-M

RENC WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

ALEXANDER & HAYDEN,
PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One year, in advance, \$4.00
Six months, 2.50
Three months, 1.50

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

GEO. M. MOTT, is our only authorized Agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

P. FISHER, 21 Merchants' Exchange, is duly authorized to act as our agent in San Francisco.

Saturday, December 8th, 1877.

Rather Sharon than Anybody.

The *Enterprise* of Sunday was delighted and proceeded to prove it by exhibiting signs of annoyance. This paper, having seconded a suggestion to the effect that Gen. R. M. Clarke, an honest, energetic conservative, would be preferable to William Sharon in San Francisco, the *Enterprise* sees new beauties in our truant Senator and advises him to hold the fort. We are willing to grant with our cotem. that if Nevada is to have a representative from California street it is well enough for him to stay at home; but we never did believe that a corner in Ophir was worth more than the respect of this commonwealth. That respect William Sharon has certainly lost, if he ever enjoyed it, and we did think that an intelligent man in his seat would be an improvement.

This suggestion was the source of the *Enterprise's* delight and the text for its discourse. Incorporated with our suggestion was the condition that Sharon should not resign unless Governor Bradley would at least appoint a conservative of known integrity. The large paper, however, omits this in strengthening its argument, and having clipped to suit its train of thought, proceeds to say many things which are neither novel nor pertinent. If the gentleman who was afflicted with sarcastic delight will show us wherein Sharon was ever a Senator, whether in Washington or in the stock market, we may have occasion to retract our suggestion. If the stroke of joy leaves him strong enough to tell us whether he is obliged to defend Mr. Sharon or does it from motives of grateful affection, we shall take occasion to show him where obligations cease and our reasons for saying that insult and neglect of the people cannot be excused by graceful flourishes of a delighted pen.

Nevada at Paris.

The *Enterprise* refers to this subject, and the proposition of combining the exhibits of California and Arizona with ours, in a way which pleases us. The theory advanced is entirely novel and rests upon the assumption that Nevada is a State—a fact which has been seldom admitted, but which we believe to be true. Proceeding from this starting point the writer wants his native heath represented as a State, or not at all, believes that she can make a creditable display, and furnish a Nevada with brain enough to oversee it. Now this suits us, the practice of treating Nevada as a colony in California has become rather monotonous and objectionable. The province having furnished the needful for the improvement of California, and uniformly paid her own expenses it would seem that we were entitled to some consideration, and the *Enterprise* is right in hinting that we must demand it. Every man within the borders of our State, while boasting of mineral wealth and the record of production, must still feel ashamed of our dependent position. We object to any scheme which countenances this dependence further. If Nevada is to be represented at Paris let her go as a State and in charge of one of our citizens. Let us make people believe that we have some pride as well as bullion.

The impression that William Sharon represents Nevada in the United States Senate, says the New York *Sun*, is yielding to the belief that he simply represents the United States Senate in the San Francisco Stock Exchange.

Desert Land.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a description of what is rightly termed "An Important Enterprise," a project for the reclamation of sage-brush lands. The *Silver State* speaks favorably of the intent but hopes the projectors will not play the "Carr game," and become land grabbers. While we know that the journal quoted approves of the enterprise and throws out the caution from the best of motives, we are still of the opinion that it is unnecessary. The Desert Land Act directly helps, or rather makes possible the improvement of Nevada and Utah. By the provisions of this law it is alone possible that capital can obtain security for the immense investment needed in rendering large tracts of good land available, and we deem it a duty of the Nevada press to defend the law in so far as it applies to the land of sage.

It is impossible for any one to emulate the record of the noted California grabber, because there is not an acre of land, which is now productive, without an owner. The area of land in Nevada which is immediately accessible to springs or water courses forms the merest fraction of our domain and has long since been located, improved, bought and sold. There remains outside of these grassy nooks a vast homeless region—ample plains and numberless valleys whose soil is capable of anything, yet must remain in thirsty idleness until water can reach them. Each valley which is easily accessible to canals and ditches has, ere this, been reclaimed, and now there still remains the larger portion of the State which can be made productive only at a great cost. Long distances are to be traversed, months of investment without return, and an immense outlay of money are necessary before these deserts can be redeemed and made to blossom, before the Government can see a value in this portion of its possessions and before Nevada can be covered with comfortable homes. It is admitted that the return for these investments is certain, this earth is strong after resting for ages, and enough has been reclaimed to prove the rich possibilities of the soil which covers untold mineral wealth. But who is to make these investments, although sure of return? They are impossible to the small land owner and will never be attempted. Although attended by a certainty of immense profit, they are still beyond the reach of all save large capitalists and these will not undertake the development without ample security in the lands which they are to redeem. The entire question way then be simply stated so far as Nevada is concerned: These lands will never produce without irrigation; large investments are necessary in order to reach them, and these investments must be secured. It is, then, it seems to us, plain that there is no possibility of an abuse of this Act in Nevada. Considering the length of canals which are now necessary to redeem outlying tracts it would be almost impossible for any company to claim all the land which their enterprise would make valuable, and we hold it but just that they should amply secure their investment. In the greed for silver we have forgotten another valuable element in our prosperity. The Desert Land Act is all valuable in securing a recognition of our agricultural wealth, and we hope that its benefits may still be secured to Nevada.

The editor of the *Eureka Republican* can lost a two-bit thermometer and here's what he said to the gentleman who borrowed it. Some sneaking, contemptible cur has stolen the thermometer that was placed in front of the *Republican* office for weather observations. We hope the hand that removed it from the nail will be paralyzed, and the thiefing carcass of the thief be afflicted with the seven-years' itch.

SUICIDE.—At half past 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon Dick Carlton, a man about 40 years of age, committed suicide at Koch's shooting gallery, on South O Street, Virginia City, by shooting himself in the head, the ball entering the right nostril. Deceased had been at work in the Savage for twelve or fifteen months, but was discharged last Wednesday. Since that time he had been drinking heavily, and felt despondent. No other cause is known for the act.

Conkling has induced an unfavorable report upon the President's New York nominations. The general opinion seems to promise their final confirmation.

The President's Message.

Last Monday President Hayes presented to Congress his first annual message. It is the most satisfactory and honest message to Congress which has been given since Lincoln's administration. He is clearly aware of the unique position he now occupies before the American people, and like an honest able man he has faced the questions of greatest national importance and expressed his opinion in unmistakable clearness and precision. Appreciating the difficulties which must per necessity arise from the civil war viz. sectional animosity intensified, and the natural although incipient conflict between the superior and inferior races, he addressed himself to the inauguration and gradual execution of most feasible plans that the above impediments to harmonious advancement of the people of the U. S. might be avoided. His policy of conciliation toward the people of the South he claims was not only most politic and just, but has produced the most salutary effect. He says:

No unprejudiced mind will deny that the fatal collisions which for several years have been of frequent occurrence and have alarmed the public mind have almost entirely ceased, and that a spirit of mutual forbearance and hearty national interests has succeeded. There has been a general re-establishment of order and of the orderly administration of justice; instances of remaining lawlessness have become a rare occurrence, political turmoil and turbulence have disappeared, useful industries have been resumed, public credit in the Southern States has been greatly strengthened, and the encouraging benefits of a revival of commerce between the sections of the country lately embroiled in civil war are fully enjoyed.

He demands that the freedmen of the South be protected and every right guaranteed to them. He strongly expresses himself in favor of resumption of specie payment. He is in favor of the reorganization of silver but does not believe that silver should be made an unlimited legal tender for any amount, or that the bonds issued since Feb. 12, 1873, and the interest thereon, be paid in silver. His financial views are similar to those held by Secretary Sherman, and, although somewhat unsatisfactory to the Pacific Coast, are nevertheless tenable when applied to the whole country. He further says on this subject:

I respectfully recommend to Congress that in any legislation providing for a silver coinage and imparting to it the quality of legal tender, there be impressed on the measure a firm provision exempting the public debt heretofore issued and now outstanding from payment either of principal or interest in any coinage of less value than the present gold coinage of the country. On the subject of reform in the civil service he is sound, but not so explicit as many desire. He holds that he alone shall make the appointments. He will make a further report to Congress on this subject. The other parts of his message contain very plain and clear statements as to our foreign relations, the different Government departments, etc. His message is one of great length, is satisfactory, and clearly shows Congress and the country what are the views held by the President.

SENATOR SHARON.—The good Deacon of the *Carson Tribune*, in an article written from San Francisco to that paper, thus speaks of Senator Sharon: I met Mr. Sharon yesterday and inquired of him concerning the all absorbing question, viz: when he intends going to Washington. He replied, not before the 20th of December at the earliest, as he could not possibly leave his business before. He appeared perfectly willing to resign his position if desired so to do. I have every reason to believe that should he leave his affairs at this time it would not only be ruinous to himself, but to the country at large, and however inexcusable his absence may seem, he has reasons therefor that none but himself and those concerned with him can understand.

We almost shed tears in sympathy for Sharon when we learned that if he should be induced to leave San Francisco just now how ruinous it would be to the country at large. Sharon is a mighty good man. The question as to the discharge of his Congressional duties is now solved at last. He is doing what he couldn't do in Washington: saving the country from ruin.

The California Legislature stands as follows: Senate, Republicans, 11; Independents, 1; Democrats, 28. Assembly, Republicans, 24; Independents, 3; Democrats, 54. Total, 120. On joint ballot, 46 Democratic majority.

SMALL TALK.

The *Silver State* says: We are informed that the Railroad Company are having petitions circulated along the railroad for signatures requesting the Government to accept the unsold lands, now held by the Company, at a given price per acre, the amount to be placed to the credit of the company as a basis of settlement of its indebtedness to the Government.

If the proposition of the railroad magnates is so fair and just, wherefore the necessity of urging the people of this State to sign a petition praying for Congress to accept the U. P. & C. P. R. R. Co.'s proffer? The simple fact of the business is that, in Nevada Capitalists believe that any measure which they propose will be advocated by the press, and many men in position of influence while the people must but submit to any imposition.

BIBLE SOCIETY ANNIVERSARY.—The celebration of the anniversary of the Bible Society in the State of Nevada, took place last Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Virginia City. The choir of St. Paul's Church were present by invitation and did the singing. The opening sermon was preached by Rev. C. McKevey, and addresses were delivered by Bishop Whitaker, Rev. A. C. Gillies and Rev. John Thompson, agent of the Society. The singing was very fine and the exercises throughout of more than ordinary interest.—*Enterprise*.

We are agreeably surprised to learn that the Church of Henry VIII. and of John Wesley have held a union bible meeting in Virginia. Why should not the members of Christian churches occasionally come together in religious assembly and with one accord praise a common Lord?

The workmen of San Francisco have had a slight misunderstanding among themselves. Kearney has ruled the roost about long enough, and now they are trying to down him completely by saying that the *Chronicle* owns him. Dennis writes under the accusation and says that it is untrue. The *Open Letter*, a journal devoted to the malcontents is impeached and accused of belonging to the *Chronicle* also. The brook is always clear where it starts from the spring, but after traveling a short time it grows larger and the color often changes.

The New York *Sun* presents statistics to show that the Spanish colonial rule has so burdened industry as to make it unremunerative. It asserts that this year's yield will be deficient, and that it does not now pay to make sugar in Cuba. The sugar planters are financially embarrassed because standing crops are no longer good security for loans, as the sugar when made may not suffice for the taxes.

This is recognized as a grave insinuation against Hayes' policy, and Conkling wants the Senate to refuse to confirm John Smith's nomination as postmaster.

The Pope has written an autograph letter to Queen Victoria, thanking her for permitting the re-establishment of the Scotch hierarchy.

The Pope anticipates our every wish. We shall send her one of those letters ourselves soon, thanking her for allowing Wm. Sharon to remain in statu quo. We are not a Pope either.

The Democratic war chargers of Louisiana are now preparing to indict Kellogg for sundry and various enormous offenses. The query arises, is it just to entertain charges which are made only when the accused becomes troublesome to ones own aspirations. The Democrats are a queer nationality.

The *Eureka Sentinel* has entered upon its fourteenth volume. The *Sentinel* is a good paper and would be better, editorially, if it would display a little more charity towards the ignorant newspaper masses.

The *Mail* heads its weekly theatrical review "Ring up." "Ring in," would be more appropriate.

THE MESSAGE IN EUROPE.—London, Dec. 4.—The *Daily News*, commenting on President Hayes' message, says: "The message deals principally with the questions of pacification and of resumption of specie payments, and on both these subjects the President expresses himself with good sense, and good feeling."

The *Times* says: "President Hayes has not disappointed our expectation. His message gives no uncertain sound on the subject of currency legislation."

The *Daily Telegraph* says: "Notwithstanding the discouragements with which President Hayes has been met, the prudent and firm position he has assumed in his message insures him the support of the wisest and best portion of his countrymen."

California Senatorial Aspirants.

[From the S. F. Post.]

On Monday, the 3d, at noon, the twenty-second session of the Legislature of California commenced at Sacramento. Legislation will virtually be a standstill until the question of who shall succeed Senator Sargent is settled. The large majority of the Democracy on joint ballot—46, excluding two Independent members of Democratic proclivities, Haymond, of Sacramento, and Welsh, of Lake—renders it a difficult body to manage, and offers magnificent opportunity for a free fight in an open field. The term of Sargent's successor will begin March 5, 1879, and terminate March 4, 1886. The certainty with which the sanguine Democracy expect to control the federal patronage of this coast during the incoming Senator's term has developed a bitter fight between the rival aspirants, of whom there is no lack of numbers, whatever may be said of the material. The three most prominent in the fight actively are James T. Farley, of Amador; Charles T. Ryland, of Santa Clara; and Mark L. McDonald, of San Francisco. These three will in the first ballot in the Democratic caucus secure between them at least 70 of the 83 votes which will be cast. The remainder will be distributed between John S. Hager, Senator M. J. Donovan, and ex-Senator Tom Laine, of Santa Clara. The contingent candidates will be Governor Irwin, ex-Governor Haight, ex-Senator Guin, Chief Justice Wallace, Senator B. D. Murphy, of San Jose, and, perhaps, Dr. J. Campbell Shorb. It is whispered about in political circles that the last named is laying his wires for the gubernatorial nomination two years hence. Of the others, not even their warmest political and personal friends, can really expect that they will carry off the senatorial prize.

THE AMADOR STATESMAN.

The earliest candidate in the field is James T. Farley, of Amador. Four years ago he was the Democratic nominee when Booth was elected, and upon that occasion received fifty-seven votes, four votes less than was necessary to a choice. Farley has been the wheel horse of the Democratic party of the State for twenty-five years, and for the last seven or eight has been its recognized leader. A lawyer by profession, slow to reach conclusions, but firm as adamant when the time for action arrives, he has often been in conflict with the party leaders on the party policy, but each time has come out higher in the estimation of the rank and file. A wary politician, shrewd and active, he brought over the railroad influence to his party in 1875, and carried the state through that power. This very fact is now being used against him. It is asserted broadly that he has always been the subservient tool of the railroad corporation, and it is pointed out how, in the session of 1868-9, when the subsidy of \$8,000 per mile to the Southern Pacific road was passed, Farley voted for the proposition, and its defeat after its veto by Governor Haight was only secured by dragging Burnett from the death bed to the Senate Chamber to sustain the Governor's veto. Besides the railroad influence in the coming fight he will have the state administration. Farley, it will be recollected, was the chief manager of Irwin's fight two years ago, and it was charged then, and not denied, although it has since been asserted that the compact had been broken, that a bargain was made whereby Farley in this senatorial fight was to have the support of the administration. Farley is personally managing his campaign. The programme, it is said to be arranged by him and his friends, is that in the event of a combination between the other candidates proving too powerful, he is to withdraw in favor of Irwin, and Irwin, failing to secure the necessary 42 votes in caucuses, Haight, as a dernier resort, is to be sprung. Naturally the candidacy of Haight will alienate the railroad power. Mr. Farley's friends are reticent about his strength, and hence the inference is that they are by no means sure of the game. Farley's strength is in the northern and central counties.

EX-GOVERNOR HAIGHT.

In the event of a dead-lock in the caucuses, will be likely to come to the front. His letter of declination last week, the knowing ones assert, was nothing but a piece of adroit diplomacy—a bid for the nomination in case the caucus cannot agree upon a candidate. Mr. Haight's letter was remarkably disingenuous. The intimation was conveyed that he was not a candidate, yet it plainly says he is a candidate, but will not make a personal canvass. As it will be unnecessary for the compromise candidate, should it be required to bring one forward, to make the canvass personally, those who favor the election of Governor Haight regard his letter as equivalent to a statement that he will be a compromise candidate. Haight's administration was popular, despite some serious blunders, and he was the first Governor of the State to raise a direct issue with the railroad.

THE SAN JOSE BANK PRESIDENT.

Charles T. Ryland, of San Jose, we name second in the list of candidates. He was Governor Irwin's most formidable rival in the last campaign of

nomination, and his friends announce that if defeated in the coming contest he will retire from the political arena. Mr. Ryland is a lawyer by profession, but has grown rich as a banker. He was once Speaker of the Assembly. Ryland's strength is in the southern counties. He expects the majority of the senatorial delegation from San Francisco, in which he will undoubtedly be disappointed. Mr. Ryland's campaign is managed by Senator Murphy, of San Jose, Henry F. Williams and Joseph M. Nougues. If Ryland shall see no hope for himself, then Murphy is to be brought in as the Ryland compromise man. Ryland's friends boast confidently, however, that he will win, and only assert that he will get thirty-five votes on the first ballot and thirty-seven on the second. There is an element—and that, too, a dangerous one in politics—which will operate to some extent against Mr. Ryland. His opponents urge that he is under the domination of clerical influences, and therefore would not make a satisfactory representative to the great mass of the people. On the other hand, his friends say that he is guided no more in his political opinions by religious influences than is ex-Governor Haight by Rev. John Hemphill, or than Senator Farley, who pins his religious faith to no particular denomination whatever.

THE LEADING BROKER OF CALIFORNIA STREET.

Mark L. McDonald's aspirations for the Senate have been well known for the past two years. It was an open secret among his friends that he entered into the contest against W. A. Piper for the Congressional nomination with the avowed purpose of making the position the stepping-stone to the Senate. Mr. McDonald was defeated for the nomination, but, with the energy that has distinguished his business operations, proceeded to lay the basis for the senatorial contest. It was well known that Mr. McDonald's friends went into the primary last May determined to win against Ryland, and, after a hard contest, they wrested the control of the party machinery from the men who had held it for years. The fight was, on the part of his adherents, an open and honest one. There was little doubt before the election that the majority of the legislative delegations were pledged to him, and it is conceded now that a large majority of the San Francisco representatives have pronounced for him. His managers are Tom Findley, of Nevada, ex-State Treasurer and gubernatorial candidate, Assemblyman Broderick, Edward Casey and Captain George W. Thomas, Secretary of the City Hall Commission. They claim, it is said, thirteen out of the fifteen Democratic Assemblymen of this city, and expect on the first ballot that McDonald will show up as the second man in the race and ahead of Ryland. His friends urge in McDonald's behalf, with a great deal of pertinence, that it is time that San Francisco had the Senatorship. The spectacle of the Custom House, Postoffice, Mint and all the federal offices of the city being filled by politicians from Amador and Grass Valley, or Santa Clara and Tulare, is not a pleasant one for the local Democratic politician to contemplate; hence the rank and file of the party in this city are solid for McDonald. He will make a stronger exhibit of numbers than is generally conceded, and in the manipulations of caucus it is not at all improbable that he will carry off the honors.

The Action of the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee on Eustis' Case

WASHINGTON, December 1.—The action of the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee, in reporting that Eustis is entitled to the vacant Louisiana seat in the Senate, created almost universal surprise to-day, and, following so closely on the admission of Butler, excited alarm among such Republicans as have not yet fully realized that the recent danger of loss of party supremacy in the Senate has been averted by the return of Conover and Patterson to the party fold. Eustis will swell the Democratic vote to thirty-six, or, including Judge Davis, to thirty-seven, as against Republican strength, including Sharon, of thirty-nine votes, together with the casting vote of the Vice President to fall back upon, in case of absence or defection of two of that number. The willingness of three Republican members of the committee to unite with their Democratic colleagues in ordering this report was strengthened, and perhaps to some degree inspired, by private knowledge of the fact that a considerable number of Republicans in the Senate, including Sargent and several others, so-called radical Republicans, were firmly of opinion that Eustis was fairly entitled to a seat, and intended to vote for his admission, whether a majority of the committee recommend it or not. The Chairman of the committee says that the report will not be called up by him for reaction for some time, and probably not until after the arrival of Sharon.

The following silver pieces were coined at the Mint in Philadelphia during November: Trade dollars, 400,000; half dollars, 834,000; quarter dollars, 722,400; dimes, 140,000. Total number of pieces, 2,096,400; value \$1,011,600. No gold or base metal was coined.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

The Girl of the Period.

What Rev. Mr. Gray said about her last night.

The Sunday evening lectures of Rev. W. C. Gray, at the Methodist Church, are growing in popularity as was evinced by the large attendance of Sunday evening. This gentleman has evidently touched upon the key note, in his treatment of living issues in a discursive and friendly way. If certain particulars of fact provoke mirth, they are used merely to point the conclusion more forcibly. If the absurd side of life concerns his theme, Mr. Gray takes it up without hesitation never failing to deduce from it some wholesome maxim for his hearers. As we have said this class of subjects, and the treatment accorded them pleases the people, and knowing the singleness of purpose which animates the effort, we believe that it is the most effective mode of imparting truth.

The girl of the period was objected to on account of her rage for dress. The lecturer knew that there were certain extremes which she should avoid, but held that there was no more care bestowed upon dress now a days than formerly. Some witty verses were quoted as showing some of the absurdities of dress, and these were condemned by the speaker, but he held it a part of woman's duty to so arrange her garments as to enhance the beauty which was a gift of heaven. Our grandmothers were not less mindful of their beauty than were the girls of the period, and eschewing the manifest absurdities of dress the lecturer believed the rest to be woman's privilege and duty.

The Girl of the Period was said to be lazy. This statement was refuted utterly and entirely by a recital of several proofs to the contrary. The Girl of the Period used slang well; the lecturer thought there might be some truth in this charge. She never "courted" as in old days, but instead, he "slipped up to her" and she "cottoned up to him". She never said yes, it was "you bet your life". She never refused an offer of marriage, no—she just "walked him off on his ear". She never loved anybody, but had a "sneakin' notion for him". She didn't marry, but merely got "tied up to a fellow, &c. &c." The lecturer admitted that all these things were said and appealed to society to drive these expressions from the press and social gatherings, and the Girl of the Period would not use them. The "Girl of the Period" was fickle, superficial, venial &c. The lecturer had not time to enquire into these charges separately, but wanted the educators of this girl of the period to take their share of the blame.

In summing up, the speaker paid a beautiful tribute to woman, the Queen in the world of affection and morality, and traced her growth from the barbarous ages to the present day when more beautiful in body and polished in mind, she sat at the side of man, his equal in all things, his superior in many. Next Sunday evening the girls brother, or the "Boy of the Period", will probably be handled without gloves.

GRAND BALL.—And now come the Locomotive Firemen as warm-hearted and good natured as you please, and propose to give a grand ball on New Years Eve at Gladding's Hall, Wadsworth. Tickets, including supper, \$4. We can with safety promise that all who attend will receive a full return at the hands of Piute Union, No. 59. The hall will be nicely decorated, the best of music will be in attendance, the supper will be a regular Washoe county spread, and the good citizens of Wadsworth will, as usual, show their hospitality. We shall jog your memory on this subject again.

LAMP EXPLOSION.—Sunday evening, about a quarter past eight, a kerosene lamp exploded in a dwelling house on Lake street, near the Pollard House. The flames from the lamp communicated with the papered wall, and had it not been for the speedy application of a bucket of water would soon have enveloped the building. The fire bell rang but the services of the firemen were not needed. No one was injured by the explosion and the damage done by the fire is very slight.

Pick your mince pies now, and commence heaving wheat into that turkey.

Stabbing Affray.

About 9 p. m. Sunday, two French men named Lajambe and Bourbonnais got into a little row in Allen's French saloon, on Center street, which resulted in the former stabbing the latter three times. Lajambe was drunk, but Bourbonnais had taken only one or two drinks. Both were scuffling around in Allen's saloon, when L. took B's hat and ran away with it. B. thought little of this, and waited for L. to bring his hat back, which he finally did, but refused to restore it to its owner. The men engaged in a playful struggle over the hat, until B. became somewhat provoked that his tile should be so badly used, and exerted some little force in gaining possession of it. Lajambe now got mad, but as he knew B. to be the stronger man of the two, he ran behind the bar and attempted to get a pistol or knife. Several others then interfered and he was put out of the saloon. Bourbonnais a few minutes thereafter went over to Circe & Roberts' saloon, on Commercial Row. Lajambe shortly afterwards went to the same saloon, and approaching B. commenced abusing him. Words passed between them, and B. went to the front door, with L. followed him and re-commenced his abuse. Bourbonnais then struck him with his fist. The men in the saloon paid little attention to the squabble, as they knew that the parties were the best of friends and that B. would do L. no harm, and was able to protect himself from any unarmad attack of his friend. Both men clinched, and L. drawing a pocket knife stabbed B. three times, one serious cut in the left side, a second one but less severe just below the first cut, and the third cut in the left thigh. B. hollowed and the two were at once separated. Before it was ascertained that B. was stabbed, L. had made his escape. B. was taken to Allen's saloon and Dr. Hogan summoned. The wounds received prompt attention and the man is doing so well now that it is thought that he will be up and around in a few weeks. After a time L. came around. He was sobering up and began to more fully realize what he had done. He expressed great sorrow and cried like a child, that he should have stabbed his best friend. He left some money to pay the doctor's bill and some small debts of R's, and left the house. Both men when sober are as brothers.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The following is the roll of honor of the Reno Grammar School for the month ending November 22d: Laura Marsh, 90.5; Flora Northrop, 100; Rebecca Fredrick, 90; Julia Wintermantle, 99.5; Dora Cantrill, 91; Alma Smith, 91.5; Francis Russack, 98; Anna Stalker, 95; Mattie Chapman, 92; Flora McKay, 96; Rebecca Prescott, 98; Emma Rhue, 97; Bertie Rhue, 93; Rose Wilcox, 100; Edward Winfrey, 92; Edward Barber, 96.8; Edward Coffin, 94.5; Guy Manning, 97.5; William Noyes, 94.4; Benj. Metcalf, 93.5.

"WHERE ARE THE HEBREW CHILDREN?"—The Gazette some time since undertook the work of ridding the community of the pest-house which was located on Second street. For this purpose we were outspoken, and called thieves and villains by their right names. Last night we passed along the street where formerly was riot and disorder, only to find peace and quiet. We were naturally pleased at the change, and asked, where is the dance house? Echo answers, gone to afflict Deacon Parkinson.

MYSTERIOUS.—We met last Monday one of Washoe county's old stand-bys, and asked him what the country was coming to. He had not "ciphered it out," he said, but just wait until next Spring. There was "a scheme laid for Washoe county as a scheme." And as the old stager spoke he laid his finger along his well-lighted nose, in a way which was in the last degree significant. "Let's have suthin'," said the old stager; "lousy calves don't always die in the Spring."

A WISE MERCHANT.—And this is why he was wise: "I am expecting daily to receive a large stock of holiday goods, and for that reason want mention of the fact made in the Gazette. I shall advertise my stock generously, because I find that I thrive just as the printer does." We would not hesitate to guarantee that man success in business. His name will appear shortly.

The season for making ice approaches.

County Commissioners.

The Board of County Commissioners met Monday in the Court House and transacted the following business:

BILLS ALLOWED.
J C Darrah, constable fees... \$ 3 50
W E Price, lumber for road... 59 91
N Soderberg, reporting... 72 00
Chas Johnson, hospital... 2 50
Reno Gas Co, gas... 35 20
H Ward, coffin... 20 00
P B Comstock, Clerk's fees... 262 96
C A Richardson, Justice fees... 103 25
E A Vesey, board of pris'ns... 243 60
H L Fish, percentage... 530 00
S Beamer, road work... 68 00
J B Williams, And's salary... 149 25
H W Barlow, Constable fees... 99 50
Reno Fire Department... 44 25
A K Lamb, Sheriff fees... 314 65
S M Jamison, stationary... 47 69
G B Bonnetti, interpreter... 20 00
D Moresi, interpreter... 10 00
W F Everett, road supplies... 17 50
C A Bragg & Co, lumber... 115 00
A M Lamb, road work... 108 00
T K Hymers, straw for hospit... 6 55
W H Joy, mileage, etc... 27 20
M J Smith, work on road... 24 50
O C Ross, mileage... 2000 00
Reno Fire Department... 8 00
D D Bowen, hospital steward... 232 50
Hymers & Co, posts... 12 80
S Bishop, county physician... 50 00
Barnett Bros, mdse... 32 47
Hammond & Wilson, liv'ry hire... 5 00
C J Brooks, stationery... 4 60

L. Dean, Henry Orr and others presented a petition to lay out road. They were allowed to withdraw petition for the purpose of amendment.

Ordered that the Road Supervisor notify the Orr Water Ditch Co. to bridge their ditch at the upper crossing on the road leading to Crystal Peak.

County Auditor's quarterly report received and placed on file.

Charles Wilson's (Constable at Wadsworth) quarterly report received and placed on file.

The Board ordered the Clerk to advertise for bids for doing the county printing for the year 1878. Said bids will be received up to and including Jan. 5th, 1878. Said printing shall include all necessary blanks to be used by county officers. Work to be done in a neat and workmanlike manner, on paper samples of which shall be furnished by the officers requiring the printing; also for printing Auditor's and County Treasurer's reports, and all advertising required by statute or by the Board of Commissioners. County officers are directed to furnish a list of the blanks and an estimate of the number of blanks required together with samples of said blanks, as near as they are able to furnish the same, and that said estimates and samples be filed with the County Clerk on or before December 15th, 1877. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Board adjourned until the 1st Monday in January.

Jottings.

The Reno Gas Co. have made a welcome change in the price of gas. Our citizens are to pay \$6.00 per 1,000 feet or 25 per cent. less than formerly.

The two bootblacks who stole B. B. Norton's buggy robe and a robe belonging to A. M. Lamb were arrested in Wadsworth Monday night by Constable Barlow. The knights of the brush are now in jail awaiting an examination of their case before Justice Richardson.

District Court again on the 17th inst.

Sol Geller's horse "Conder" won a race at Susanville recently. First horse \$15; second horse \$10; third horse \$5. Sol's a good one.

How about irrigation next year if we are to have no snow?

The mills about Boca and Truckee are shipping large quantities of lumber.

B. Buchanan has leased the Granger Hotel. He is giving it a thorough overhauling, and will open it to the public in a few days. He will only keep a lodging house and the bar.

M de Tourville a French gentleman had a scolding wife, and found that he could not endure her. He didn't. Madame de Tourville was buried with appropriate ceremonies. They have just sentenced the self made widower to imprisonment for life, with hard labor, and as he broke the first week tears of joy rolled down his nose at thought of his new found happiness.

About twenty-five Senators have signed a recommendation for the appointment of Pickard as Collector of New Orleans, and probably he will receive the position.

Gen. R. M. Clark's Address

After the transaction of the regular business before the Lyceum the Speaker announced that the special order of the evening, an address from Gen. Clark, would now be acted upon, and appointed Mr. Powning to conduct the honorable gentleman to the stand. Gen. Clark seeing that a large number of ladies and gentlemen were present to hear his address, unduly presumed that they might be disappointed with his speech and hence assured them that he had no intention of waxing eloquent, and would address them with no flourishes of rhetoric or wit, but in plain speech deal his blows like a trip-hammer. He was advised before leaving Carson that should he speak on the bullion question that he illy consulted his own interests. Silence was politic for him. He replied that he would rather be honorable than politic. He preferred to be right than to have the wealth of millionaires. To negatively do right was without the pale of active manly right. By silence one may acquiesce in a crime being perpetrated against the people. He therefore believed that it was not only his privilege, but more his duty to give expression to his views upon a question of great interest to the people of this State, and especially after a direct invitation to address this body on a subject given him.

Taxation is an enforced contribution of money or its equivalent by a Government on its subjects for the protection of those citizens in their person and property. The speaker then cursorily traced the history of taxation in Greece and Rome and to later and more civilized nations, but claimed that the United States had the most perfect system extant. It seemed, however, that the principle of proportional or equal taxation found an exception in this State. Even when our Constitution was framed in 1864 the mining men had a controlling influence in the Legislature and caused the mines to be exempt from all taxation. Other property paid a full tax, but mines only on a part of their proceeds. In 1875, mining property and its yield was valued at \$185,000,000. The personal and real property of the State was but one-sixth this amount and yet paid a much larger tax, and we extend this favor principally to non-residents. Much is said about the State tax—90 cents on the \$100—being high. If the mines paid taxes as do the farmers, the State tax could be reduced to 20 cents. He showed that since Nevada had become a State that there had been flagrant injustice done to the people in the way of unequal taxation. The exemption made in the proceeds of the mines was unreasonably great; as, for example, in 1865 the mining tax was \$15,447, while the poll tax of the State was \$17,069. In 1866 the mines paid \$10,337 tax, and yet an attempt was made in 1867 by F. A. Tritle, W. H. Claggett, Chas. A. Sumner and others to declare the law unconstitutional. We cannot give that report of his speech which we would like, for want of space. He traced the history of the question before the legislature and the courts; showed by figures the flagrant injustice done the people; touched pointedly the compromise bill before the last legislature, and said that in all probability the Bonanza men would spring the same question at the next session of the legislature, and they would also try to elect a Governor favorable to their interests.

A PLUCKY GIRL PUNISHES AN IMPUDENT TRAMP.—This is how the Nevada City Gazette says a girl of that place punished an impudent tramp: "A tramp went into a gentleman's house in this city and after seating himself ordered the servant girl to get him some eggs and cider. While ordering these things he spat upon the floor, and being ordered out refused to go. The girl knocked him down, and as he arose to depart she gave him a hot water bath."

Ex-Congressman Hawley, newly appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, will be in Washington early this week. It is learned that the office was tendered to Russell Hastings of Ohio, but declined the same day that Hawley was notified of his selection.

The Secretary of the Navy thinks that we ought to complete the dry dock at Mare Island, and the thought will probably grow into an appropriation.

General Harlan will take his seat on Monday as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

Black Hills Retribution.

Last April, a man named Roberts, who went out to the Hills from Deleware, was captured by the Indians near Deadwood. When they had robbed him of everything except shirt and pants, six of the seven redskins were in favor of turning him loose and letting him go back to the city. The seventh Indian protested against the action, and when he had to submit to the majority he struck Roberts in the mouth with the head of his tomahawk, smashing out several teeth and inflicting several other injuries. Roberts took a good look at the warrior, and as he was turned loose he vowed to get even if he had to stay out there until Darwin turned into a baboon.

The mill of the gods grinds for the savages as well as for the white men. Roberts and others were in camp about two miles from Deadwood. Indian beggars and loafers come into all the camps almost daily, and the other day the old top-knot who played smash with the Delaware man's teeth, entered camp and wanted to trade a lot of fresh venison for bar lead. Roberts identified him in an instant, and the venison and the Indian were "jerked" at one and the same moment.

All the men in camp knew how Roberts had been served, and when he had the right man in his grasp, there was no one to plead the other side of the case. The Indian was staked down to the grass as a first move. He recognized Roberts, and realized that the hour of reckoning had come he whined like a dog. He offered rifle, knife and all else to settle the dentisty business, but the miner couldn't be bought off for \$10,000. When he got ready he went to work with the red-man's tomahawk and deliberately knocked out every tooth he could get at, and he didn't miss a great many. The Indian had no more grit than a boy, but yelled like a regiment of cavalry going into a fight. A tooth for a tooth was not enough for Roberts, and he coolly sliced off his victim's ears, working slowly and doing a first rate job. Then he sheared the warrior's top-knot off and turned him loose to find his friends and receive their praise on his early assumption of fall styles. The wretch didn't wait a second after being told to go—didn't even ask for his ears as pocket pieces. Roberts had them pinned up as relics, with a bag full of teeth hanging above them, and to strangers he explains: "The durned injun who picks my molars with his Thomas hawk wants to leave the country on the very first train, or he'll wish he'd been born a buzzard."

State News.

It is said that some 20,000 sheep, brought from California on account of the drying up of the pasture lands in that State, are now feeding on the Carson river to the eastward of Dayton. Many thousands more are expected to arrive.—Enterprise.

Prof. Gunning is much improved in health and will return to the Comstock next Saturday.

The mills on the Carson river are running at but half their capacity owing to the scarcity of water in the river.

The Eureka Sentinel says that on Monday night last, a messenger arrived in town from Silverado, with the information that a miner named Michael Higgins had been shot, and, it is thought, fatally injured at that place Monday evening.

The California clean-up for the month of November will be made today.

At the fourth quarterly meeting of the Virginia Shooting Club held at the Mount House last Sunday, A. C. Pratt of Genoa, won the club medal and first prize, valued at \$20; Mr. McCauley of Gold Hill, won the second prize, valued at \$15, and Dr. Schnable of Gold Hill, the third, valued at \$10. Mr. Pratt is the fighting editor of the Carson Valley News.—Gold Hill News.

Sam. Curtis is Superintendent of the Justice mine, and James Fair bosses the Ophir. Thus are the valuable mines of the Comstock passing into the hands of the bonanza men.

HEARD FROM.—It has been said that R. R. Parkinson, senior editor of the Carson Tribune was in San Francisco. The following from the Tribune of yesterday, settles the question as to the whereabouts of this journalistic patriarch:

Talk about prisons! Why, I venture to assert there is no such a place of punishment in the world as San Quentin. It seems to a stranger that to be sent there for a term of years must be really a very agreeable punishment. Those fellows have their pleasure grounds and gardens, and one would imagine that he was visiting West Point or some other academy for the cultivation of the mind rather than a penitentiary where the worst villains are confined. The Lieutenant Governor not being at home I paid but a cursory visit, but shall make a trip there in his company during my stay at the Capitol. One thing is certain, viz: that the discipline of our State Prison is infinitely more severe than at San Quentin.

An Important Enterprise.

A Project for Reclaiming Thousands of Acres of Desert Lands.

The Humboldt Development and Irrigation Company have undertaken to divert a large part of the waters of the Humboldt on to the valley on the west side of the river between Oreana and Brown's Station. The Company purchased the Clay & Cauffman water right at Oreana, and are putting a substantial dam in the river at that point. Piles have been driven across the river bed, and the dam is constructed so as to withstand the pressure of the highest freshets. The water will be diverted from the river in a canal 30 feet wide and three or four feet deep. Substantial flumes are being constructed across ravines and low ground, and a tunnel is being cut through the ridge which runs almost to the river south-west from the dam. The works are carried on under the supervision of Mr. Merry, a noted civil engineer. It is expected that the canal will carry sufficient water to irrigate all the valuable agricultural land on the west side of the Humboldt river in the vicinity of the Big Meadows. An immense reservoir will be built west of the ridge through which the tunnel is now being run, in which sufficient water will be accumulated when the river is high, to irrigate thousands of acres in the event of the river running low during the latter part of the summer. This canal will enable hundreds of people to make homes in the lower Humboldt valley, and make the desert literally blossom like the rose, provided its owners do not play the "Carr game" and grab all the land under the Desert Land Act.—Silver State.

Bodie News Items.

[From the Bodie Standard]

Lowery and Armstrong left here last Wednesday for their mine situated in Lake district, talking with them ten men and thirty-five pack animals laden with supplies. It is their intention to work the mine bonded by them from Parker, Smith and others for \$80,000. We shall expect to hear good reports from this new district by next Spring.

The Summit Gold Mining Company has incorporated to mine in Bodie. Capital, \$5,000,000.

The Bodie Tunnel and Mining Company has incorporated in San Francisco. Trustees—Josiah Belden (President), G. F. Bowen (Secretary), T. Robinson (Treasurer), Frank Taglia-bue, and George Daly (Superintendent).

The Standard Company shipped on the 26th two bars of bullion valued at \$33,267 77, making two shipments since November 5th, the total being \$67,444 09.

Lumber is at present being ordered from Adobe Meadows, forty-five miles distant, the Bridgeport mills not being able to fill all orders.

The Bechtel Company are shipping 20 tons of ore daily, and this amount can be increased when desired.

It is said that a three-foot vein has been struck in the new shaft of the Red Cloud.

The employees of the Standard Mining Company will be paid on the 5th instant.

PROGRESS OF THE SUTRO TUNNEL.

The Chronicle has this to say in regard to what Deacon Parkinson calls "that wonderful hole in the ground."

During the week ending Dec. 1st, the header of the Satro Tunnel was driven 71 feet. The quantity of water flowing out of the tunnel is stated at 902,836 gallons per day by the organ of the tunnel company (from which these figures are taken). Hitherto the flow has been stated in miners inches. The reason why the change is made was made is not stated. Accepting the figures as published we have a flow of about 627 gallons per minute. This is equivalent to about 47 miner's inches. The quantity of water flowing out of the tunnel has been steadily decreasing for over a year past. It is therefore very evident that the formations east of the Comstock do not hold water in large quantities above the level of the tunnel. During the month of Nov. the heading was driven 221 feet. The total length of the tunnel is now 18,368 feet—leaving the distance to run to intersect the Comstock about 1,630 feet.

THE MONTHLY PAY-DAY.—The different amounts stated in the following table were disbursed Monday to the employees of the companies named:

California, C. & C. shaft	
and Con. Virginia	\$148,062 00
Utah	5,180 00
Ophir	16,248 75
Mexican	2,326 00
Union	2,334 00
Gould & Curry	12,800 00
Best & Belcher	5,205 00
Savage	12,239 32
Chollar-N-S shaft	8,690 75
Chollar-Potosi	6,293 00

Total.....\$218,378 82

—Virginia Chronicle.

A NEW FIRM.—A. J. Brumsey and Miss Marion Lincoln were married in Virginia City last Wednesday evening.

Mean speed, according to Punch, is running away from one's creditors.

Editorial and Local Matters.

Steamboat a Blow-Hole.

A scientist who has studied the situation says that Steamboat Springs is all that is now left of the immense volcano of which the site of Lake Tahoe was once the crater. The springs constitute a sort of side "blow-hole," coming up through the vast beds of lava, sulphur and the like with which the big volcano, when active, filled an almost unfathomable crevice or chasm, and made what is now known as Washoe and Steamboat valleys.—*Enterprise*.

Washoe and Steamboat valleys do not show any marked traces of being thus related or formed. On the contrary, as most clearly evidenced by the railroad cut opposite the school house at Washoe City, Washoe valley was formed first by igneous action vastly stronger than that producing volcanoes, which are mere incidents of such eruptions, and afterwards the inequalities of this valley were much worn down by atmospheric and aqueous action. Then the valley became the bed of a large lake of which the present Washoe lake is a feeble remnant. In this cut to which we have alluded, a number of well defined strata may be seen, the dip of which strata confirm our statements, and further clearly show that this valley is covered for many feet with the stratified sedimentary deposits from the once large lake. The process of soil formation is now going on the shore line and bottom of the present lake. It is also very probable that glacial action had much to do with the formation of both Washoe and Steamboat valleys. But it is a violent hypothesis to suppose either valley to have been originally formed by volcanic action.

Around Steamboat Springs are unmistakable evidences of volcanic action and that the volcanic was gradually merged into many geysers. There is no question but that many earthquakes have contributed their mite in the disposition of portions of the land about Steamboat, especially have they been the agents which produce fissures. Earthquakes and volcanoes are merely incidents of immense igneous action, and therefore the grand changes produced in the earth's surface are not to be attributed to them. The immense crater of Kilauea would almost be lost in the basin partly occupied by Tahoe lake. The hypothesis of our unknown scientist friend may be entertained as a plausible presumption, but would scarcely rise to the dignity of a scientific theory.

It is intimated that President Hayes has conceded to Conkling the control of New York appointments. There never was any doubt of such control, provided Mr. Conkling proceeded properly in trying to obtain it. At this day, however, if the President has conceded to Mr. Conkling, that gentleman has no doubt set himself right upon points affecting the Administration. We hope this may be the case.

Eight girls in Macon, Ga., not long since, graduated in gowns of their own make, and then put in type their own "compositions."—*Ex.*

The gowns we do not object to, but why were they allowed to print their compositions? We hope the practice may be discouraged.

They want Patterson, the South Carolina Senator, to lecture in the North. Agents would expect him to draw, by reason of the popular curiosity to see six-legged calves and other monstrosities. We have not heard that the indictment against Patterson charged the possession of new ideas.

A clear-headed bureau officer thinks that John Sherman will find it impossible to resume with \$300,000,000 of greenbacks afloat.—*Ex.*

\$300,000,000 in greenbacks is rather a "ragged" idea for anyone to dispose of.

Grant has made a remark to the effect that he will not accept any office under any administration. The same could have been predicted by anyone who has studied the man or his record.

The real estate sales in San Francisco for November amounted to \$1,181,568. The *Call* says homestead property was most called for and hails the fact as a good sign.

George A. Nourse, formerly Attorney-General of this State, was married in San Francisco, December 1st, to Abbie E. White.

That Clique.

In the *Enterprise* article of Thursday concerning General Clarke's speech many unjust assertions were made, and the discourse was evidently thrown together, merely to excuse the *Enterprise's* course on the Bullion Tax Question. We do not consider it our duty to defend any clique, be they reformers or thieves, but a regard for the essence of all fair discussion makes some corrections necessary.

The *Enterprise* has no right to presume that General Clarke wants office, nor that any expression of opinion upon a living issue appeals to "men's grosser passions." He has no right to award to himself the honesty and ability which can decide upon this question and deny it to all other men. There is neither reason nor policy in insinuating that pay controlled "The Clique," when it is known that every active worker for the modification of the tax was a sort of Contract and Finance company within himself. There is no element of fact in asserting that because but few men oppose that measure; they were demagogues, nor is it true that General Clarke has lead or ever sought to lead these "demagogues." The course of the *Enterprise* upon the question has been infamous in the last degree. It asserted its belief that the question would not trouble the legislature, when its editor knew the contrary. It has maintained a course which causes disgust among its readers and has convinced nobody. It blackguarded and maligned every man who dared to be honest and outspoken. And now having been defeated completely, it assumes the right to say who are demagogues, and who lack intelligence.

If anything can exceed the popular disgust for the *Enterprise's* course, it will be found in the indignation which will attend its repetition. The "hounds" spoken of by the intelligent compromiser are honest in pursuit of such a glaring trail as that made last year, and we are inclined to believe the "opening bay" entirely appropriate. Any "honest hound" need travel only a short way nowadays before crossing a scent which will lead him to the sessions of '79. If it shall become necessary to follow that trail the hounds will be there, and the *Enterprise* editor with a red flag labeled "Republican party" will hardly divert their attention.

The simile of the *Enterprise* is unfortunate in another respect, since "baying hounds" are generally used for the pursuit of criminals.

E. J. Parkinson of the *Tribune* is ill and while we are sorry to learn the fact, we are compelled to enquire into the following.

The proprietor of the Nevada *Tribune* is no exception to the ordinary man in this regard, and has succumbed to a physical indisposition visited upon him by a superior power.

Now what was this superior power; an excess of mutton chop, or an anti-Christmas mince pie, which coming like a severe frost has nipped this frail blossom and cast it ruthlessly by upon a bed of thorns? Prithree which.

H. B. Loomis is producing a favorable change in the original matter of the *Eureka Republican*. Loomis is a perfect gentleman, and a newspaper man of excellent attainments. We join heartily with those who wish him success in his change of base. Loomis on general principles, is a man that suits us. He is honest, capable, and is a man that wears. The meatiness of true manhood is in him.

Dr. Dio Lewis has told the people of Oakland how to improve their eyes and ears. His efforts are in the wrong direction, since it is admitted that most people see and hear too much. A society for the propagation of blindness would give us all better neighbors.

The S. F. *Post* says "Extraordinary Natural Curiosity" and then goes on to produce its snake story for '78. The most wonderful curiosity is that which induces people to read *Post* editorials.

They are now squabbling over the Huron disaster. The *Argonaut* having been forced to admit the Huron seaworthy, says that the sea must have been unshipworthy. Correct.

The *Elko Independent* records an exciting race between a freight train and a herd of deer.

In Utah.

Brigham Young is dead, and with a spirit which reminds us very much of the rest of humanity, his fellows are forgetting him and entering zealously into the manufacture of misery once more. The Endowment House where hoary-headed old sinners take to themselves a change of wife, is now in the midst of a prosperous run, and the various departments of the Mormon criminal practice are in working order. The patriarchal criminals, too old for active service devote their gray hairs to a defense of the traditions under which they sinned. The apostolic villains are receiving revelations once more, direct from their depraved imaginations and the rank and file of unpretentious liars and scoundrels are closing up and preparing for another vigorous campaign in senseless brutality. We talk at length about the protection arising from our common schools, and rejoice that intelligence is breeding respect for law and order, and in order to show this plainly, we maintain a hot-bed for the propagation of vice. In the midst of our continent we see this colony defying the laws of every civilized race and devoting its best energies to the insult of every virtuous precept. There are scoundrels unnumbered, murderers unning, and thieves who should be in jail, and samples of all these may be found in Mormondom. The abilities of Judas Iscariot seem very small beside the record of the religious villains of Utah; and man begins to wonder how long the villainous crew who were cunning enough to invent a new creed, are to be allowed to prey upon the ignorant. Is it not time that the Government recognized the existence of Mormondom? Is it not time that we informed these creed inventors of the existence of some legal purgatory where religious liars or Mormon prophets may be well toasted? Surely it is about time, else the invention of creeds will become a lucrative industry, alluring every man whose ignorance forbids ordinary crimes, and every coward who fears to meet and cope with his fellow man.

The campaign in Nevada is about to open, and we have one name which we would like to see mentioned honorably and effectively by Republicans. We allude to O. H. Grey, of White Pine, a man who has been tried and found upright. We have never had the privilege of conversing with Mr. Grey for more than five minutes, but having noted his record and seen the honest purpose which has uniformly moved the man, we would like to see his fidelity recognized. We are not aware that Mr. Grey is a candidate for any office, but we believe that he might be with profit to both party and people.

THE EPISCOPAL SOCIAL.—Commend us to church socials henceforth and forever. Cynics may object to one oyster boiled in a gallon of water, and to ice cream wherein the cream is lacking. Old bachelors may say that it is only a source of annoyance, provided by womankind for the affliction of the sterner sex, and old maids may declare against a lot of "simpering misses" who get up socials in order that they may "set their caps" at unwary single men 'neath the church shadow. As for us give us the "simpering misses," the "cap-setting" and all that if it can only make good people as sociable as they were last evening at Kimble's Hall. Pleasant conversation, card playing and dancing in warm and well-lighted rooms, a comfortable repast, and value received for everything invested. That is about as good fare as we get in this world. Let's have it often.

THE ROVER CASE.—District Attorney Harding of Humboldt who was lately in Carson attending to the matter of default in case of Washoe Co. vs Humboldt Co., took occasion while there to enquire into the probable proceedings in the Rover case. Mr. Harding informs the *Silver State* that judgment in that case will undoubtedly be affirmed by the Supreme Court, and the opinions be published before Christmas. Judge Leonard having acted as counsel for prosecution during the first trial of Rover, will not pass an opinion on the case. Should the judgment be affirmed as predicted there is no other ground on which the case can stand, and Rover is a doomed man.

RUNAWAY.—Tuesday Ed. Reed had a very narrow escape from a serious accident, while driving his team down the hill at the northern part of town, on the Sierra Valley road. One arm of the tongue became detached from the front axle and dropped down. This caused the end of the tongue to drop out of the neck yoke; his brake blocks fell out and the wagon ran against his horses. The team made for Reno in good time. A No. 8 Buck cooking stove was thrown from the wagon and broken into a thousand pieces. The situation was anything but agreeable, but what was to be done? A bridge was just ahead, and if the team reached it the wagon must go to wreck, and Mr. R.'s life, in all probability be lost. Summoning all his presence of mind, he, by a fortunate turn, saved himself from the jaws of impending death. The damage done may be thus summed up. Several severe cuts to the horses, demolished cook-stove, light damage to the wagon, and Reed made ten years older by the fright. It is strange that newspapers will thus be favored, but the good, are they not always blessed?

EFFECTS OF COLD WEATHER.—These uniformly cold mornings have an embarrassing effect on one's habit of early rising. Another wretched effect is that gallant young men experience decided obstacles in the way of calling on the fair damsels these uniformly cold evenings. He feels that it were better to stay at home and court the comforts of a fire, and as a consequence when he does call on his dulcinea she treats him as though he was a little weak up stairs. One cannot take any comfort with himself under such circumstances. How can an editor have chicken for breakfast when the thermometer is so depressed, and his neighbors house their fowls in warm safe quarters? It is also hard on one who spurs to ride in well-warmed palace cars, but adheres to the practice of his forefathers and travels on foot. The imaginations of our readers can supply other serious mistakes which the weather clerk is making, by forcing upon a Christian people weather not calculated to further the cause of temperance.

TRUSTEE MEETING.—The Trustees of the Reno Fire Department met Wednesday at the office of Justice Richardson, and transacted the following business: Bills were allowed to the amount of \$1,200; 300 feet of hose were ordered, and \$100 appropriated to put the hook and ladder truck in better condition. This year's tax, amounting to a little over \$2,000, will enable the Department to pay all its indebtedness except the note of \$2,000 due John Stone. The Department is doing well.

THE LUMBERMAN'S PRAYER.—The lumber business about Truckee was a dead letter during the present season had not the Tuscara district proven valuable, and built up a town. The devout lumberman now asks weekly that he may be given his yearly mining camp, else will the logs cease to fall, and the buzzing of saws be heard no longer in the land. Those about Truckee have another prayer also which is more to the purpose. We shall not repeat that, however. The Lord helps those who help themselves.

WOULDN'T RIDE TWICE.—Thursday afternoon as Geo. Small was riding a mustang of tender years through the street, he was much surprised at the violent moves of the equine, and discovered that another man in the person of Life Couk was riding the same horse. Small is very fond of gentle horses, and the rearing and plunging of his charger caused him no little annoyance, while Couk seemed to enjoy the ride.

SOLD OUT.—Ike Alexander has sold out his saloon business in Verdi, says there is nothing in it, and having tried it for four years thinks he ought to know. Isaac will embark once more in the lumber business when gentle Spring again makes things comfortable.

The social people of the Methodist persuasion had a social Wednesday night in creditable style. Coffee, cake, etc., contributed to the bodily refreshments, while singing, conversation, hand shaking, etc., made up the mental recreation.

An Omaha man sues for a divorce because, while the color of his own and his wife's hair is jet black, her baby's hair is bright red.

ICE MAKING.—The ice season has commenced in the mountains, and the crop bids fair to rival that of last year, owing to the clear cold weather at present prevailing. At Prosser creek, where the Summit Ice Company have been located for years, the ice pond is covered by six inches of fine ice, and in case the weather holds as at present for a few days, the first crop will be harvested. At Camp 20, the People's Ice Company, which has made extensive improvements during the past year, now has four or five inches of good ice. A snow storm just now would benefit every body except the ice man, and it would compel him to get out his teams and scrape snow vigorously in order to prevent the destruction of ice already formed. The companies mentioned find their trade constantly increasing, and will put up larger quantities this Winter in view of the anticipated demand. The rumor that a company had been incorporated to manufacture machine ice on the Comstock, does not promise to interfere with the home-made article. About 20,000 tons will be the complement of the two companies for this season.

CONFIDENCE MAN.—A few days ago one George Allen, who for several months was a resident of the burg and occasionally in the employ of Mr. H. Ward, practiced upon two or three of our citizens the game of the confidence man. He borrowed from Mr. Brookins the deed to a house and lot for the ostensible purpose of examining it with a view to the purchase of the property. Allen showed the deed to Mr. A. Jose, and informed that gentleman that he (Allen) owned the property and wanted to borrow \$50 for immediate use; that he had money in the Reno Savings Bank, and would give him an order on the bank for that amount. Mr. Jose loaned him the money and took an order on the above Allen strolled off Virginia street and stepped into one or two stores, purchased articles on the strength of the deed, to the amount of \$20. The westbound overland came along and he boarded the train for California. Mr. Ward presumed that he went to Austin where he had a sick uncle. Whether Allen has a sick relative or not Jose and others have yet to hear from him. Jose of course found that Allen had no money in the saving bank or elsewhere.

CAPTAIN JACK.—On Wednesday evening next Smith's Academy of Music will witness some very stirring proceedings. Captain Jack, who, like "Mr. Wegg," occasionally "drops into poetry" will then and there slaughter and hang up enough red men to last us all Winter. Captain Jack has had considerable experience in expediting the departure of the Indian to the happy hunting ground, and it is affirmed that there are numberless dime novels portrayed during one night of Captain Jack on the stage. The play for next Wednesday evening is founded upon Captain Crawford's life, and we may expect to witness a very serious and exciting display. Miss Rena will assist at the obsequies. Reserved seats at the Postoffice.

GOOD NEWS.—Mr. J. D. Pollard, who has just returned from Tuscara, says that this most promising mining camp contains a population of 2,500 or 3,000 persons, mostly miners; that the signs of rapid growth are seen on every hand. During the past six weeks over 150 new houses have been erected. Four quartz mills are now running and a fifth will soon be started up. Eight or nine claims are being actively worked, and the results are being made tangible in bars of first-class bullion. Lumber is \$70 per 1,000, business is good, and a bright future lies before the camp.

Mr. Frank Rhodes, an experienced caterer to the epicure's palate, has opened a restaurant on Virginia street, at the quarters formerly occupied by Mr. DeBell. Frank says that he knows how to get up a good meal, and asks our citizens to test his culinary powers. His rotisserie will be kept open day and night.

The case of the State vs. Jones et al was dismissed in the Justice Court. It did not appear that Jones or his son had stolen any cattle. The real culprit, A. Porter, is still at large.

The people of Tuscara, it seems, are never completely happy. Mike McGowan and Mollie Forsythe have both visited them, and they have requested the latter to leave. She says she won't.

A Scene in the Justice Court.

We have often stepped into a Justice Court and heard the shambling statements of petty criminals, but yesterday we saw and heard what shocks one's better nature. Two young boys named Murphy and Edmonds were arraigned before Justice Richardson for larceny. The circumstances of the case are as follows: Last Friday week Messrs. Hymers, Norton and A. M. Lamb each had a buggy robe stolen from his wagon. The two boys left for Wadsworth with the above property in their possession. Monday morning the robes were recovered and Constable Barlow returned the same evening with the stolen articles and the youthful culprits. Yesterday, as we have stated, they were inducted into the presence of the town Justice. Although not over 15 years of age they seemed quite indifferent in the matter, in fact rather enjoyed their arrest and trial. When questioned as to how they fancied being in jail, one said: "O, we are not troubled about that; we have pie for dinner and a much squarer meal than we get on the outside. No two bit meal will get away with what we have at the jail. We always manage to have a warm place when free but the beds in Lamb's hotel are comfortable. We won't go back on the jug." They were quick to answer all questions and resorted to every dodge to escape conviction. But the reckless enjoyment they took under the circumstances gave one the impression of hardened criminals, embracing vice, and carelessly playing on the very brink of moral turpitude. One came from Cleveland Ohio, the other from San Francisco. Far from home welcomed by vice, unrestrained by moral influences and snatching along the ragged yet inviting highway of crime. Thus they enter life, but what of the end? Murphy was sentenced to 35 days and Edmonds to 35 in the county jail.

Ungenerous at Least.

General Robert M. Clarke, of Carson, lectured before the Reno Lyceum on Tuesday evening, and his theme was the "Bullion Tax Question." We presume General Clarke has political aspirations, and that to further those aspirations he selected for a subject on which to address the people of Reno one which, from his stand point, always appeals to men's grosser passions, because the average man delights in anything which aims a blow at those more fortunate than himself.—*Enterprise*.

General Clarke was invited by the Lyceum to address that body on the "Bullion Tax Question." Why the question of a proper tax on the mines should arouse the grosser passions of our citizens would be quite difficult for the unprejudiced mind to understand, nor can we conceive that a gentleman of integrity of character, high social standing, and one who can and does amply satisfy from a large and lucrative legal practice his every want, why he should be less fortunate than the principal owners of the bonanza mines? Again; it is not manly when one is foiled in an attempt to perpetrate a wrong on his fellow citizens to cover his audacious action by foully hurling any convenient accusation against him who boldly, vigorously, and with unerring force detects and places in honest light that attempted injustice.

DEATH.—Charles H. Van Gorder died in Sacramento Wednesday eve at 5:25 o'clock, of abscess of the lungs. Deceased was one of the first comers to silverland, and long been identified with its life and interests. He was a liberal Nevada in thought and habit. He made money easily, and spent it royally; he made friends by scores, and kept them zealously. He had no fault which can not be forgotten as one sees him now, waiting for the last rites, the last rest; he had no virtues whose memories are not now cherished by friends who loved the life just ended, and knew the generous and genial man who Wednesday saw the last of earth. Deceased will be buried in the Masonic cemetery, San Francisco. May he rest in peace.

Louis Dean has sold his livery stable and proposes to become a farmer—a thoroughbred veterinary granger. He has become so attached to his old stable, however, that he proposes to take the back-action down to his Glendale farm. Success to Louis.

COMING.—We hear of an approaching marriage in high life, and unless assured of the printer's petition we shall not be happy.

Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Secretary of the Treasury in his report says: The ordinary revenues from all sources for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877, were: From customs, \$130,956,493; from internal revenue, \$118,630,407; from sales of public lands, \$976,253; from tax on circulation and deposits of national banks, \$7,078,550; from repayment of interest by Pacific railway companies, \$1,661,998; from customs fees, fines, penalties, etc., 1,044,712; from fees, consular letters, patents and lands, \$1,727,611; from proceeds of sales of Government property, \$333,954; from premium on sales of coin, \$249,580; from profits on coinage, etc., \$3,273,239; from miscellaneous sources \$3,067,782; total ordinary receipts, \$269,000,586. The ordinary expenditures for the same period were: For civil pensions, \$15,794,188; for foreign intercourse, \$1,229,758; for Indian, \$5,277,007; for pensions, \$27,963,752; for the military establishment, including vessels, machinery and improvements at the navy yards, \$14,959,935; for miscellaneous expenditures, including public buildings, light houses and collecting revenue, \$39,228,119; for interest on the public debt, \$97,124,511; total ordinary expenditures, \$238,660,008, leaving a surplus revenue of \$30,340,578; which has been applied to the redemption of notes, currency and bonds, and to increase the treasury balance. There is a deficiency in the sinking fund over this amount of \$3,389,255. This is a decrease, compared with the previous year of \$17,000,000 of custom revenue, of \$3,500,000 of sales of coin, and \$1,250,000 of sales of public property. There was an increase of \$2,000,000 in internal revenue receipts and of \$1,532,132 on coinage. The net decrease for the year from all sources was \$18,000,000. Expenditures in the War Department decreased \$988,152; in the Navy Department, \$4,003,374; in the Interior Department, \$983,144; civil and miscellaneous, \$10,706,307; interest on debt, \$4,118,759. Total, \$19,799,788. Part of this decrease, notably in the Navy Department, is not real on account of the deficiency existing. A large part of the reduction is due to decreased salaries. For the fiscal year of 1878 the estimated revenues are \$198,962,430, to which should be added the actual revenues derived for the quarter ending September 30, 1877, which are \$71,537,569. The expenditures for the same period are estimated at \$161,699,738; actual, \$70,730,905. Estimated for 1879: Revenues, \$219,250,000; expenditures, \$289,788,706.

The Secretary deprecates the attempt to repeal the Resumption Act, declaring that any measure to create distrust will arrest the funding operations, disable the capacity of the United States for borrowing and compel the continued payment of the high rate of six per cent. He insists that if silver dollars are issued, it is under the restriction that gold alone shall pay the principal and interest on the bonds. He recommends that the Secretary be empowered also gradually to fund into four per cents. all United States notes in excess of \$300,000, the bonds to be issued at par with coin or its market value in United States notes. He commends the general condition of the Mints, and discusses at length the relations of gold and silver. He states the expenses of maintaining customs officers at Alaska for the last two years at \$17,418, while the receipts from customs were much less.

JUDGMENT FOR CITY BULLION TAXES.—In the District Court this morning Judge Wright of Carson presiding, a judgment was entered against the Consolidated Virginia Mining Company for \$4,185 92 and costs, for city tax delinquencies and penalties for the quarter ending September 30, 1876. Also a judgment against the California Mining Company of \$15,703 59 and costs for same, for the quarter ending December 31, 1876.

TWO DOLLAR DIVIDENDS.—Last Sunday, in conversation with a reporter of the San Francisco Post, Colonel Fair said that there would be no reduction in the dividends of Consolidated Virginia. The company would continue to pay the regular \$2 dividends for an indefinite period.

A Constantinople dispatch says: It is rumored that the bombardment of Erzeroum has recommenced.

State News.

Gen. Connor is shipping a large amount of litharge from Eureka to the Sacramento smelting works. Four car loads have already gone forward.

The Carson Valley News reports the finding of the dead body of an unknown man in an irrigating ditch in Little Antelope Valley.

A new paper to be called the *Independent*, is shortly to be started at Cherry Creek by Benjamin M. Barney.

Spudder, of Virginia, says that in the business of stock gambling we of the Comstock have a draw and the folks at San Francisco have a draw—they draw the dividends and we draw the assessments.

Sam Mills, the colored youth who killed Finnerty at Halleck station last Summer, was sentenced by Judge Flack of Elko, last Saturday, to be executed on the 21st instant.

The antimony mines in the southern part of the county near the salt marsh, says the *Silver State*, have been purchased by Mr. Healy. About 30 or 40 tons of the ore is now ready for shipment. It is said that there is an inexhaustible supply of antimony of a high grade in these mines.

Frozen to Death.

Bad Whisky and Exposure End the Career of a Teamster.

The *Tuscarora Review* has been informed by persons from Cornucopia that J. S. Carmony, a teamster, was found dead in Bull Run Basin on Saturday last. He had been employed at the Blue Jacket, and when operations had been suspended for the winter, had been discharged. On "Thanksgiving" day had been enjoying himself with a number of friends, and had been drinking quite freely. Friday morning he started to go down the Basin to the Infidel mine, a distance of four or five miles, accompanied by another party, but they failed to reach the mine, and on Saturday morning his dead body was found by a man passing by, and it is supposed that he died from the effects of the excessively cold night of Friday. Our informant did not know how the two men became separated, but says the other man reached shelter in safety.

Carmony was well known in this section by the name of "Doc," and was a native of the State of Pennsylvania. He had been on this coast upward of twenty years, and had hosts of friends. Parties went out from Cornucopia on Sunday for the purpose of bringing in the body and burying it there.—*Silver State*.

THE PALISADE COAL MINES.—The owners of the palisade coal mines have started a tunnel to cut the vein at a considerable depth. The vein is large on the surface and the matter which it contains burns freely and makes an intense heat, but its bulk is not materially reduced by combustion. Experts predict that a good article of coal will be found when depth is attained. Governor Bradley, J. S. Mayhugh and M. P. Freeman, of Elko, have located an extension of the vein and are going to work to develop it.—*Independent*.

A German named Roth, at Placerville, lately invented for himself a new suicidal method. He put a giant powder cartridge in his mouth, built a bonfire under the fuse, and stood around to see what would happen. The knowledge came to him very suddenly, and nine coroners have found enough fragments for inquisition purposes. The local papers say that Roth was "tired of life."

THE SITUATION IN FRANCE.—It is reported in Parliamentary circles that the government contemplates proroguing the Chamber of Deputies and forming a dissolution ministry, should the Chamber not vote the budget tomorrow.

MADAME MODJESKA, the talented Polish actress, left San Francisco for the East on Monday, accompanied by her son. Senator Grover, of Oregon, was a passenger on the same train.

The Rio Grande is at last to be defended, that is half defended. A detachment of troops has been ordered to take up the line of march for that region.

The Canadian Government has taken measures to prevent American fishermen driving fish from the Canadian to the opposite side of the Detroit river by the shingling process.

E. I. Griswold, business manager of the *Stockton Advertiser*, attempted to commit suicide on Monday. His physician thinks him likely to recover.

The San Francisco Mint last year coined \$42,704,500.

Phillips' Principles.

The Great Thinker on the Currency Question.

In the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of Nov. 20th is an interview with Wendell Phillips of which the following is an extract. Phillips said:

"The question of paper money, based upon the credit of the Government, is only one of time. It is certain to come, and to become a great cohesive power in the formation of our nation. Constitutional bounds must not be overstepped in bringing the matter about, but it can be done in time and by proper steps, and is a necessity. The South in its impoverished state needs, even demands it, and the West, in her crippled condition also needs it. In regard to resumption, I prophesied before the Social Science Association in 1875 that the country would never resume by statute. This theory was received with considerable ridicule by papers in the East, but time is showing that it is correct. It is no more right to resume by statute than it is to put your hand into every tenth man's pocket and take out a sovereign. When the nation was in the emergency of war the paper money was issued. It changed the relation of debtor and creditor, it is true, but it was a necessity then, and was right—it could not be avoided. Resumption, if it came as a natural course of business, would be all right, but anticipated by statute it would upset business affairs. It is not justice to order the man who has borrowed ten dollars to pay eleven unless it is to save the life of a nation. To do this would be as much a cheat as when the Henrys or the Edwards of England debased the coin. As I said, the South, in her impoverished condition, must have money. It may seem strange to see me clashing hands with the South, but this is her great need. More, paper money is to be the great bond of strength to hold our country together and make us independent of other countries and nations. Paper money is a second Declaration of Independence. When Mr. Boutwell said, a few years ago, that the Bank of England had forbidden him to move forty millions of money which he had purchased there and which was then in her vaults, when he admitted that he was obliged to be held by this demand, he tacitly admitted that as a nation we were subjects of Great Britain. Franklin said that the money of a republic or of a nation ought not to have a value outside of her own limits. It creates an independence of other powers and is a bond of national union—when its creation and uses are in the hands of the proper classes of society. I used to be with the Workingmen's party, but I see that you can not, fortunately, divide capital and labor. Labor must have money, and the creation of currency should lie with the mass of business men and their representatives. The rights of the laboring people can only be obtained by breaking the yoke of the money power. The control of financial affairs rests in the hands of the Directors of the American Banks and those of the Bank of England. If the Bank of England leaves the door open, all the American banks sneeze. Take the creation of currency out of the hands of capitalists and put it into the hands of the true business men of the country. Every Tory—and too many are unconsciously Tories—clings to capital, but every American who digests the Declaration of Independence sails in the boat which Jefferson launched. Trust the intelligence and virtue of the masses and don't hide behind the supposed virtue of caste. Henry Wilson was, not long before his death, discussing the financial issue as presented in Ohio, the greenback question, and he struck the key-note precisely. 'It is sad, very sad,' said he, 'this Ohio business.' 'Yes,' said his companion, 'the Democrats are making a great blunder in following this greenback theory.' 'Oh, no,' said Mr. Wilson, 'on the contrary, the mistake is on the part of the Republicans in letting them get ahead of them on the subject. We should have seized that post and held it, for it is one of great importance.' Mr. Wilson's chief merit was in feeling the public pulse at finger-ends. He saw a year, or indeed years, ahead, and he saw that the Ohio Democratic doctrine of a national greenback currency was the great need, and the gain by its advocacy very great."

No news has been received from Lieutenants Bullis and Young, who crossed into Mexico over three weeks ago with a command of Seminole scouts. Some believe they have been killed by the Mexicans, and others that they have been captured and sent as prisoners to the City of Mexico. The news is decidedly warlike.

The House and Senate on Thursday passed a concurrent resolution for the adjournment of Congress for the Christmas holidays from December 15 to January 8.

At Nord, on the California and Oregon Railroad, on Sunday night in a quarrel, a man named Hulet was shot and instantly killed by one Wilson.

Beetles, bugs, lizards and serpents are now favorite designs in ladies' jewelry.

Why Flood & O'Brien Have Captured the Comstock.

[Evening Post.]

Although a vaulting ambition to build up a huge monopoly that will control the silver market of the world is thought by "the street" to have prompted Flood & O'Brien to secure fresh jewels for their diadems of Kings of the Comstock, there is another object which has probably more to do with their operation than anything else. We allude to the matter of making satisfactory terms with the Sutro Tunnel Company. This subject has been agitated for several months, but conflicting interests have prevented the mine managers and those who control the great adit from making a compromise. Next year it will be the most important issue for those who are shareholders in the Comstock, because the tunnel will be in a condition to perform its prescribed part in developing the lode. Then, if the matter is not settled, there will be litigation, trouble and expense for all concerned. The terms of a compromise which Mr. Sutro submitted to the mine managers some time ago were that the royalty rate should be done away with, and that the mines should pay to the tunnel company a monthly sum proportioned to the number of feet of ground, at the approximated rate of \$3 per foot. The tunnel only being needed by the mines for drainage purposes, those terms were considered exorbitant and unjust. For instance, Sierra Nevada, with 3,900 feet, which is not troubled with water, would have to pay \$10,000 per month, while Savage, with 771 feet would only be charged \$2,313. It was thought by mining superintendents that the fairer proposition would be to tax at reasonable rates only such mines as were benefited by use of the tunnel. This was a plain business proposition, and a committee was appointed to ascertain the actual cost of pumping. The committee recently completed its labors; but since then very little has been said about the matter, and from the fact that Savage and Hale and Norcross pumps have control over the water is believed that the mine managers have.

THE TUNNEL COMPANY IN A "CORNER." We now find that most of the large mines on the Comstock which would have intercourse with the tunnel are being transferred into the hands of Flood & O'Brien without even a contest for possession. It therefore looks as if an arrangement had been made with other magnates whereby the bonanza firm would manage the whole business, and make terms with Adolph Sutro and his associates. With the mines under several managements there would be many delays and hitches before arriving at a conclusion, and in the event of litigation, there would be general trouble, unnecessary expense and conflict of opinion. In other words, "too many cooks would spoil the broth." As affairs now promise to be, Mr. Sutro will treat only with one firm. They will conduct matters for the Comstock as a whole, and have unbounded resources for gaining the main point at issue. As before stated, the tunnel will be completed next year, and it is important that the questions whether it is to be utilized or not, and what the terms of a compromise shall be, should be settled at once. The influence which the bonanza firm now have at their disposal is thought to be sufficient to make the tunnel company accept their terms. It is now reported that Flood & O'Brien have obtained control of the Chollar mine, and consequently the great combination shaft being sunk by the Chollar, Hale & Norcross and Savage companies. This makes them masters of the field, although it is probable that other mines on the south will also be transferred to them. In connection with the report about the Chollar come other rumors that its shares are to be increased and that 200 feet of its ground is to be sold to the Hale & Norcross Company. This may explain why Hale & Norcross, which contains less feet than the Savage, is selling for almost an equal figure at the boards.

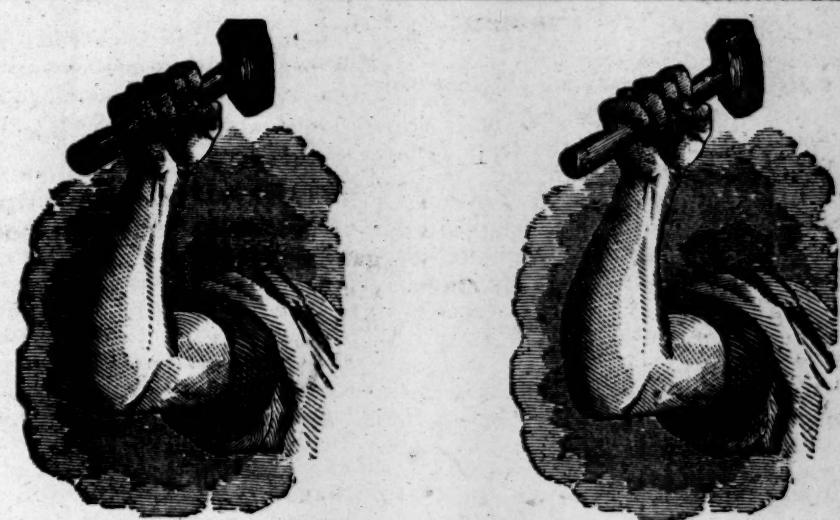
SIGNS OF ASCENDENCY.—It seems that one Price wants the Democratic Congressmen to refrain from drinking liquor in the National Capitol. He thinks that Patterson and Conover will take to using their cups also. The Democrats have the pages bring them a coffee cup, within those cups Price says there is whisky until it reaches the Democratic Congressmen and then almost immediately it is transferred to a demijon lined with inflamed mucous membrane. Thus almost daily do we see traces of Democratic ascendancy.

A PACIFIC STEAMSHIP LOST.—A dispatch from Coquimbo, Chili, says the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamship Atacama has been lost. The crew numbered forty and the passengers probably about fifty. Only eight persons were saved.

A quorum of the Turkish Chamber of Deputies having arrived in Constantinople, an Imperial irade has been issued convoking Parliament for December 13th.

There are 102 men employed at the Mare Island Department of Yards and Docks.

MECHANICS' STORE AGAIN ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.



JUST OUT!

New Story Paper and Complete Fall Price List

SEND FOR A COPY! MAILED FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing,

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK MANUFACTURERS.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF WHITE SHIRTS DIRECT FROM TROY MANUFACTURERS.

Complete line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's as well as Men's and Boys' BOOTS and SHOES, from first hands, and made expressly for us.

TRUNKS, VALISES, SATCHELS AND TRAVELING BAGS

In endless variety, at less than San Francisco prices.

BLANKETS in all grades; Comforters, Quilts and Bed Spreads in many qualities. Latest styles of Men's, Boys' and Children's HATS, imported direct from Eastern manufacturers.

Complete line of Ladies' FANCY GOODS. Bargains in job lots bought daily. Men's, Youths' and Boys' OVERSHIRTS, UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY bought in large quantities, from manufacturers and jobbers, at bottom prices. Receiving daily, Men's, Boys' and Youths' OVERCOATS. Just opening out, complete line of RUBBER and OIL SKIN GOODS.

FILLING IN RAPIDLY.

COMPLETE LINE OF DRY GOODS.

We allow no house on the Pacific coast to undersell us. All our goods are marked in plain figures. We have but ONE PRICE. By this method the poorest judge of goods obtains as much for his money as the closest and sharpest buyer.

Parties living miles from Sacramento can get their goods from our store at precisely the same prices, by sending us an order, as those who personally visit our store. We forward goods by Freight Express, or Mail.

Don't fail to send for our Price List and Story Paper, which we will mail FREE to any address.

An order for 25 cent's worth filled as cheerfully as one for \$20, and one for \$20 receives as much attention as one for \$1,000. Address all communications to

MECHANICS' STORE,
NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET, SACRAMENT
5-12-17

A. H. BARNES,
RENO, NEVADA,

PROPRIETOR
Golden Eagle HOTEL
Sierra Street.
Fourteen years experience in hotel keeping.
Comfort of Guests, Good Beds, Square Meals and Square Dealings a Specialty.
Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

SOLE AGENT
FOR THE
PACIFIC COAST
FOR
BRUMMER'S
Infallible
INSECT
—AND—
VERMIN
DESTRUCTOR.
(And Patent Blower.)
THE BEST
Bug, Flea, Moth and Roach
EXTERMINATOR KNOWN
Safe, Sure and Speedy.
It took a diploma at the late California State Fair. Can be seen with testimonials at the Hotel.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over \$150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 9-29-17

Breuner's
FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
Nos. 166, 168 & 170,
K Street, Sacramento, Cal.

THIS FURNITURE WARE ROOM IS the largest on the coast, having a frontage of sixty feet and one hundred and twenty deep, and filled with the finest assortment of

HOME MANUFACTURED AND Imported Chamber Suites, In Pine, Oak, Maple, Mahogany, Rosewood and Solid Walnut.
PARLOR WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
THE MANUFACTURE OF Hair Top and Spring Mattresses A SPECIALTY.
Received gold medal from the California State Fair Association for the best exhibit in 1873, and the silver medal for the best display of Furniture at the Nevada State Fair for 1876.
Hotel keepers and others are specially invited to examine this extensive stock, which I am now offering at prices
THAT DEFY COMPETITION.
Take pleasure in giving information. All orders attended to promptly. 8-11-17

GRANGER HOUSE.
Corner Second and Virginia St.,
RENO, NEVADA.
THIS New Hotel is furnished throughout and is now open to the public. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar.
The table will be supplied with all the season affords.
NO CHINAMEN EMPLOYED.
A Reading Room attached, furnished with local and Eastern papers and periodicals.
House open day and night.
HORAN & LEARY, Proprietors. 4-14-17

RENO WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Capital Punishment.

A Hebrew Opinion of the Extreme Penalty of the Law.

[Liverpool Post.]

The following is an extract from a sermon preached at the Prince's road synagogue, Liverpool, by the Rev. Morris Joseph.—Capital punishment, so far as this country is concerned, is doomed. Its abolition is simply a question of time. And if I can convince you that the gallows is a needless institution, and if you can in your turn induce others to take the same view of it, we shall have done something towards hastening the time when there shall be laid aside for ever one of the barbarous instruments, such as the pillory and the thumb-screw, the boot and the rack, which Justice was wont to handle in bygone times. And in the first place, let me say that it is perfectly awful to reflect that death is retained as a penalty by a law which declares the admissibility of circumstantial evidence. Human beings are condemned on a mass of indirect testimony, which, however apparently conclusive, ought never to be deemed of sufficient weight to warrant their being deprived of life. A chain is proverbially no stronger than its weakest link; and in the chain of circumstantial evidence we have always to fear the existence of many unsound links. That under our present system a man may have been proved to be a murderer, and yet have died perfectly innocent, would be the most appalling thought that could possibly afflict us, were there not one more awful still—the thought that as a matter of fact many men have actually so died. "Deliver me from blood guiltiness" is the prayer of the psalmist. If we would as a people be saved from such guilt in the future and atone for that which the record of the past lays at our door, we have but one course to pursue. It is to declare that no person accused of murder shall be condemned to suffer death, in the absence of unimpeachable witnesses of his crime who can point to him and say, "Thou art the man." But this is only one step in the right direction. Even supposing that direct evidence fixes the guilt of murder upon the actual culprit, ought we to take his life? I think not. Capital punishment is a remnant of a very old law—the lex talionis. A human being has been slain; the murderer must be put to death in return. It is measure for measure—the most ancient type of punishment. But I doubt its expediency at the present day, notwithstanding. The prime object of punishment is not retribution. The question whether the punishment for murder should be death, or whether it should take some other form, was evidently left for each generation to decide in accordance with its particular necessities. And that this is the right view to take of this ancient law becomes apparent when we remember that the Rabbins—than whom no more zealous custodians of both the word and the spirit of the Scripture ever existed—surrounded the infliction of capital punishment with so many restrictions as to render it practically all but impossible. And so unusual an occurrence was an execution in their days that there was a common proverb current, which declared the tribunal that sentenced a man to death once in seven, or even in seventy years, a bloody tribunal. Nay, so poor an opinion did the Rabbins hold of the expediency of capital punishment, and so little did they think that the language of Scripture made it an essential part of the Jewish criminal system, that two of them did not hesitate to say that, had they been members of the High Court of Justice, they would never have condemned a man to death.

An apology is due for the scarcity of our local brevities this morning. The young man who attends to that department was requested by the city editor yesterday to act for him while he went out an hour. He was very proud of his temporary elevation and sent every reporter out on a detail four miles away just as fast as they came into the office. But his joy was not eternal, for a stranger came in, and asked him if he was the editor, and he weakly acknowledged that he was. The stranger was merely a city clergyman who had been slandered in this column, but it only took him three minutes to inject the gospel according to Jim Mace into that young man's physiognomy and leave him in a pulpy condition on the floor. We intend to get another local as soon as possible, and we want one who will not throw up his position for every unpleasantness that may occur.—Mail.

Mr. Slummer writes to say that he has recently purchased a work called the Bible, the author of which is ashamed to acknowledge his literary bantling by putting his name on the title page. We have never heard of the book in question, and will trouble Mr. Slummer not to annoy us in future with frivolous communications of this sort. We suspect privately that he wrote the thing himself and is astutely trying to get us to advertise it.—S. F. Mail.

General Joe Johnson is convinced that the commercial condition of the South is better than it was before the war.

Gentlemanly Conductor in a Fix.

Some months ago, it is best not to be particular as to the exact time, Conductor Russell, of the Erie, was in a fix, and one from which his cheek could not extricate him. On his train from the west was a handsome young lady, who, sad to relate, had become deranged and was on her way to the Asylum at this place. From some cause, she seemed to take an aversion to him, and whenever he passed her, in his line of duty, she would salute him with exclamations more forcible than flattering. "Take this man away." "This conductor must be removed," and other similar remarks saluted him every time he passed her. Nothing would please her but his instant removal and official decapitation, and had not the conductor known of her insanity, he would have been greatly annoyed. Arriving at Middletown, as the lady came to step off the cars, conductor Russell, with his usual gallantry, tendered her his hand to assist her to alight. She took his proffered hand, grasping it firmly, then reached out her other hand for his disengaged one. Thus holding both her hands, he assisted her to the ground, but, to his chagrin, she persisted in holding on to them. With a beaming face, as sudden as her displeasure, she looked at the writhing conductor, who was wishing the lady would let go his hands. All at once she remarked, in a voice the opposite of quiet: "I think I will kiss the gentlemanly conductor."

Poor Russell was sweating away in untold agony, but the lady held on with a grasp that he could not loose, unless he resorted to violence. In the meantime, the crowd was gathering about and enjoying intensely the situation. Russell made up his mind that the easier way out of the scrape would be to accept the proffered kiss, and so with a grace that Chesterfield never rivaled, blushing like a peony, he tendered his cheek for the salute. The maiden screamed, "No, no, no, not that way," and was only appeased when he brought his lips into position for the salute. With a most satisfactory smack the operation was performed, his hands released, and as she turned away she remarked to the bystanders: "The gentlemanly conductor shall not be removed."

The frantic manner in which conductor Russell signalled his engineer to go ahead has never been equalled, and as the train moved out the lady stood kissing her hand to it until it was out of sight.—Orange County (N. Y.) Press.

THE FORTUNES OF MINING.—The strike recently made in the Argenta and Yankee Blade bids fair to develop into a small bonanza and to pan out nice little stakes for its future discoverers. The rock is of a high grade and the chimney is increasing in size and strength and all the indications are favorable. In this connection a circumstance is related, which strongly illustrates that it is luck and pluck that are required for successful mining. A man who was interested in the lease of this mine with the parties who made the strike in question, worked hard and industriously in it for upwards of a year without success. A short time ago he became discouraged and disgusted, and concluded that there was no use in prolonging the search for ore, and impressed with this idea, traded off his interest in the lease for a cheap watch chain; and it was but a few days after he had disposed of his interest that the strike was made which promises to remunerate his former partners for all their toil and expense and give them a nice sum over and above. And he gazes sadly at his watch chain, and sighs for the Manhattan pay day, and rises up and cusses.—Austin Reville.

COST OF THE SUTRO TUNNEL.—A Virginia correspondent of an Eastern journal says: The entire expenditure on the Suto tunnel to August 1st last was \$2,830,597, and it is estimated that \$250,000 will complete it. To provide a double track railway and wire rope transportation, and to put everything in thorough order, will take \$500,000, making the entire expenditure about \$3,330,597, which is not much in excess of the expense of pumping water from the mines for one year.

A Sportsman's Paradise.

Local sportsmen will be pleased to learn that there is as fine a hunting ground as can be desired a short distance from this city. C. H. Little, who returned a few days ago from the Sink of the Carson, informed Dan de Quille that the upper lake, into which the Carson river empties, is literally alive with all kinds of water fowls. There are hundreds of swan on the lake, but they keep far out in the water, where they present the appearance of a floating patch of snow. There are thousands on thousands of wild geese on and about the lake, myriads of ducks, clouds of pelicans and swarms of all manner of small water birds. No snipe were seen, but in the region about the lake quail everywhere abound. Mr. Little and those with him killed a great number of ducks, geese and other game. They found two swans in a small pond, both of which they knocked down, although they secured but one, the other rising and flying away. The one killed is a magnificent bird and weighs thirty-three pounds. There are boats on the lake and they might have killed more ducks and geese than they could have hauled home had they thought of covering themselves with boughs and bulrushes and thus floating out within shooting distance of the flocks. Had they known in this, they might have made great slaughter of swan by going out into the midst of them at night with a large torch at the bow of their boat. This method of "fire-hunting" may be practiced on swans as readily as on deer and on other wild animals. From what Mr. Little says Carson lake or sink must be a paradise for hunters. Waterfowl of all kinds driven from regions to the northward by cold weather appear to be flocking in there.—Virginia Chronicle.

The New Coachman.

The boy should have known better at his age than to let out family secrets, but he felt grateful to the other boy for the use of his stilt, and he softly remarked: "Father wasn't home all last night, and he hasn't come home yet." "Come off!" queried the owner of the stilt. "He's down town somewhere, we expect, and ma says she ain't going to run after him if he don't come home for a month." "Did they have a fuss?" "Kinder. You see we had to let the coachman go, 'cause it's hard times. Yesterday afternoon ma wanted pa to black up and drive her out in style. He kicked at first, but when she got mad he caved in and fixed himself up so you couldn't tell him from a regular darkey. When he drove around ma called him Peter, and ordered him to back up and go ahead and haw and gee around, and he got up on his ear and drove back to the barn. Them duds came off'n him like lightning, and he was so mad that he didn't stay long enough to wash the black off his ears." "And what did your mother say?" asked the other. "Nothing. She looked a little sad around the mouth, but she'll fetch him to it if it takes all winter. He might as well come home and begin to learn how to burn cork."

Tramp Teachings.

[Argonaut.] Tramp (to terrified farmer's family): "Now, hurry up! What have you got for dinner?" Farmer's Wife: "Please, sir, we've some nice cold mutton and turnips." Tramp: "Mutton and turnips! Mutton and tur— Is that a dish to set before a wandering American tramping troubadour?" Farmer's Wife: "We—well, sir, if you'll be so kind as to wait a little while we'll have a chicken killed and boiled for you." Tramp: "Got any champagne?—not Jersey cider—any Piper Heidsieck?" Farmer's Wife: "No, sir; but if you'll wait we'll send for some." Tramp: "Wait! wait! Do you think I've nothing to do, woman, but wait for champagne lunches? Why ain't they ready when we come? What are you here for, eh?" Farmer's Wife: "Well, sir, if we'd known you were coming, or if you'd sent word we'd—"

Tramp: "I'll teach you a lesson now. I'll teach you after this to have something in the house fit to eat. Here, give me the cold mutton. No; don't cut any off. I'll take the whole leg. Now the money, your old man's Sunday pants and overcoat, and some matches. I'm going to set the barn on fire."

HUGE CASTING.—Thos. Gallagher, our heavy transportationist of Gold Hill, has been busy the past day or two, hauling the heavy castings for the great ice making machine of the Water Company to its destination near the reservoir, on the Divide back of the Imperial works. The heaviest casting of the whole he hauled Tuesday. It was a huge cylinder ten feet in length by about seven feet in diameter, and weighed about 27,000 lbs.—Gold Hill News.

A Russian Dare-devil.

Among the officers on the grand Duke's staff is a tall, handsome man, with a lithe, slender, active figure, a clear blue eye, large, prominent, well-shaped nose, and a face young enough for a second lieutenant. It is Skobeleff, the youngest general in the army, the conqueror of Khokand. He had the reputation, even among the Russians, of being a madman, who would fling away his own life and those of his troops without the slightest regard for consequences. During the war which resulted in the conquest of Khokand, a Russian detachment of eight hundred men, with four hundred Cossacks, was compelled to retreat before a superior force of the enemy. General Trotsky decided upon a night attack, and confided his plan to Colonel Skobeleff, then his chief of staff. The latter entered into the idea with great enthusiasm, and proposed to lead the attacking column himself, and take only 150 Cossacks. Skobeleff, having reconnoitered the ground, perceived that the Khokandians had encamped within a mile and a half of the Russians in an open plain, which gave every facility for the moving of cavalry. At midnight he took his 150 Cossacks, divided them into three parties, and cautiously surrounded the enemy's camp. The party, led by Skobeleff, managed to pass the enemy's outposts, who were sound asleep. Then he gave the signal for the attack by firing his pistol, and, followed by his 150 Cossacks, he rode headlong into the enemy's camp, of 6,000 to 7,000 men, shouting and yelling like fiends, and cutting down everything in their passage. For a quarter of an hour the plain resounded with shrieks and yells, shots and the trampling of horses, shouts and groans, and all the uproar of battle. Then all was silence. Skobeleff assembled his Cossacks, and when morning came he found that the whole army of 6,000 or 7,000 men had disappeared, leaving on the field about 40 dead, 2,000 or 3,000 muskets and sabres, all their camp material and baggage. But what was his astonishment, on calling the roll, to discover that he had not lost a man, either killed or wounded. Mr. Macgahan, who first met him on the banks of the Oxus, relates this exploit to show how much method there is in this dare-devil's madness.

All Sorts.

Prince Ibrahim Melmy, son of the Khedive, is in London, studying for the entrance examination at Woolwich. William Simpson, a temperance reformer, well known in New England has eloped with a girl of Midway, Mass. A wet nurse for young tigers was what the English Zoologist were wanting in their establishment all last week. So far, 30,000 French people have contributed one franc apiece to a fund for the erection of a monument to Thiers. Marshall MacMahon looks very old, and that worried look that he has always worn seems to have become intensified. Bass, the brewer, is the largest contributor to the revenue of Great Britain, averaging \$5,000 for every working day of the year. The Circuit Judges in England are now assisted by Commissioners, selected from the bar, who receive \$600, besides a payment of \$50 a day while so occupied. President Hayes first met Evarts when the latter was called to Ohio to conduct a lawsuit in which the former was junior counsel. The number of desertions from the British army was last year 1,751 as a result of which 1,746 soldiers were committed to hard labor. For 20 years past Siam has refused to send messengers to China with tribute and acknowledgement of submission to the latter country. China now demands a settlement. Longfellow considers Thackeray the master of English prose and Esmond the best written English fiction. The Wolfboro, N. H. Savings Bank has closed, pending an examination. The deposits amount to \$100,000. The reported loss to depositors is about fifteen per cent. Two women killed by a log.—On last Thursday two ladies were riding on a log wagon, which had on it a very large saw log, near Erin, Tennessee, when the wagon run into a rut. The ladies were precipitated from their elevated seat, followed by the tremendous log, and before they could recover their footing the log rolled over them and mashed them both to death. One of them died immediately and the other expired after a few hours of painful suffering.—Bowling Green, Ky., Pantagraph.

\$7777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$30 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 9-717



Complete Triumph

AT THE CENTENNIAL,

As shown by the figures of the judges, which are the fundamental basis of all awards.

"WEBER."

Bristow.	Kupka.	Oliver.	Schiedmayer.
Tone...	6	6	6
Equality...	6	6	6
Quality...	6	6	6
Touch...	6	6	6
24	24	24	24-35

Thus the Weber Piano Received

95 out of a Possible 96,

While the highest number reached by any other of the forty manufacturers who competed, was only

91 out of a Possible 96;

And a juror adds: "Weber's Pianos were unquestionably the BEST PIANOS on exhibition. Weber's Grand Piano was the most wonderful piano I ever touched or heard." and Weber Pianos must be recognized beyond controversy as the

"Standard for Excellence in

Every Particular,"

UNDoubtedly superior to those of the American Manufacturers claiming the first prize at London, Paris and Vienna.

SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS

Of \$100 or more cash, balance \$25 per month, with interest.

Pacific Coast Agency

FOR THE UNRIVALLED

Estey Organs,

AND THE

Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of Reliable

CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20 monthly, with interest.

German Uprights

FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS.

For New Music,

Music Books,

Small Instruments,

Or any Article in the Music

Trade, Call on or Address

Sherman, Hyde & Co.,

Cor. Kearney & Sutter Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

C. J. BROOKINGS & CO. Sole Agent for Washoe County for the Weber Pianos.

STEINWAY

PIANOS

Received the Highest Award

...AT THE...

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

AT PHILADELPHIA.

GRANDS!

SQUARES!

UPRIGHTS

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW A Styles. Prices from \$475 to \$1300. For sale for cash or on the installment plan. If illustrated catalogue mailed on application to

Matthias Gray,

105 Kearny Street, General Agent for Pacific

12-8-4m

Pacific Coast Agency

FOR THE UNRIVALLED

Estey Organs,

AND THE

Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of Reliable

CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20 monthly, with interest.

German Uprights

FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS.

For New Music,

Music Books,

Small Instruments,

Or any Article in the Music

Trade, Call on or Address

Sherman, Hyde & Co.,

Cor. Kearney & Sutter Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

C. J. BROOKINGS & CO. Sole Agent for Washoe County for the Weber Pianos.

ARLINGTON AVENUE

NURSERIES!

RENO, NEVADA.

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,

PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-vitae,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever

green ornamental shrub the Rho-

dodendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Ne